RAT PORTAGE MINER

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DIG FOR A FORTUNE

Evidence That Deep Mining Will Pay in the Ontario Gold Fields.

ABANDONED PROPERTIES MADE PAY

MONEY AND COURAGE NEEDED HERE TO MAKE GOOD CLAIMS GOLD WINNERS.

The MINER has always maintained [illegible] the gold producing properties of [illegible] will produce their best ores [illegible] deep levels notwithstanding the [illegible] surface values in many in[illegible] have proved so rich. In some [illegible] regions, notably so in some [illegible] Montana, the values are greatest on the surface and at a [illegible] of 200 feet or more, barren rock [illegible], and thereafter, no matter [illegible] deep the search no pay ore was [illegible]. This was particularly [illegible] the wonderfully rich [illegible] mine, and others of that [illegible] that great Drum Lum[illegible] which made fortunes for [illegible] to show values on deep [illegible].

[illegible] Ontario, however, development [illegible] shown that surface values [illegible] maintained and, some[illegible] greatly increased. In this [illegible] may be cited the Sultana [illegible] Mikado, Ontario's two greatest [illegible], which have always maintained surface values with depth, and occasionally, ores of marvellous value are struck, as was the case two years ago in the Mikado, the news of which created a sensation in the mining circles of the whole world. But, in addition to these two producers there are a number of partially developed mines in this region which give promise of becoming great bullion getters, but at the present are either closed down or worked on a small scale, because of lack of sufficient capital. Among the more promising properties in this category may be named the Regina, Bully Boy, Treasure, Scramble, Stella, Boulder, Monarch, Golden Crescent, Olive, Golden Star, Ferguson, Little American, Black Sturgeon, Triumph, Scott Island, Jubilee, the two Neepawas, Cracker Jack, Alice A, Yum Yum, Tycoon, the two Independence mines, White Czar, Nonsuch, Manhattan, Swede Boys, Atlin, Brittania, Headlight, Virginia, Sentinel, and many others of recent exploitation, to say nothing of the Hay Island, Bath Island, Winnipeg Consolidated, Argyle, Eschweiler, Pine Portage, Ophir, Norway, Sweden, Norway, and others of the old and now almost forgotten mines, worked 15 to 18 years ago.

All of the properties named above have shafts down from 100 to 500 feet, with more or less drifting done. Some of them have expensive plants, placed as a rule before the mines were sufficiently developed for either operating or milling machinery. Every one of these claims have good veins carrying pay values. All they need is men possessing ample capital, with necessary judgment and business ability, to make them producers of gold bullion in paying quantities. Because they are idle is not to their discredit, and some day these properties [illegible] pass into the hands of those able to carry forward the work necessary to make them producers of yellow metal. In this respect these properties are in the same category with many mines in the west, long idle, which only needed the touch of capital to make them profitable mining enterprises.

Many instances of old and long abandoned mines which are now big producers, can be cited in Colorado, Arizona, Utah, and other portions of the great mining regions of the American continent. The writer has in mind one mine in Arizona that was bought for $10,000, when the shaft was only 100 feet in depth. It is worth, today, on a fair valuation, $3,000,000. One in Colorado, had been utterly abandoned by former owners. In June it was taken up by a Colorado mining man, who insisted that a St. Paul man should join him, each to put in $1,000 to open it up to see if there was pay ore to be found in the old drifts and levels. The St. Paul man lacked nerve, and did not put in the pittance, although he was abundantly able. What was the result? The Colorado man "went it alone," took the claim, opened the old workings, struck it rich, and was offered $800,000 cash for it in September, but refused, as he considers it worth millions. The St. Paul man has not been happy since. The rich Mercur mine, in Utah, was repeatedly abandoned, and was finally sold to some Nebraska farmers, for $15,000, who, after expensive experiments, learned that the ore was amenable to cyanide treatment, and as a result the great mine has paid dividends amounting to $2,000,000, and as yet is only in its infancy as a bullion producer. Another, which was sold for $30,000 when the vein was only explored for 100 feet, is now at the 500 foot level, and is appraised at $1,000,000. Still another, which brought only $25,000 to the seller when down 100 feet, is producing at the present time at the rate of $75,000 per month, and $2,000,000 has been refused for it.

These are only a few illustrations of hosts of instances where men have put small money into idle or wholly abandoned mines, and by so doing acquired profits that lifted them to affluence. Such instances only serve to show that men who have the courage to enter the gold mining industry and possess the intelligence to pursue it do reap rich rewards. It also demonstrates that mining is not a lottery. But, admitting that it is, the ground prizes are so plentiful that those who pursue the same care in making their

THE HAGGIS DINNER

Scotchmen Celebrated Saint Andrew's Day in Royal Style

BY A BANQUET AT THE HILLIARD

GOOD CHEER, HAGGIS, HEATHER AND BONNIE LADDIES FILLED THE HOUSE.

It has been said that "the ideal Scotchman is the man to whom Burns' poems most come home," it might be added, "and to whom haggis is a dish for the gods." Probably all present last Friday night at the St. Andrew's dinner in the Hilliard house were ideal Scotchmen in both these respects, and very apt were the lines printed at the head of the menu card from Burns' well known ode to the haggis:

"Is there that o'er his French ragout
Looks down wi' sneerin' scornfu' view
on sic a dinner?"

For, from a material point of view, to begin with the lower, the dinner was a most marked achievement; one of the guests, who was present at both functions, asserted that, except perhaps for being a little slower between the courses, it was in every way as well served and appointed as the Laurier banquet recently held in the Pavilion in Toronto.

The ceremonies opened in the usual way by the guests, assembled in the halls upstairs, marching down to the dining room preceded by the piper, piping merrily to the Scotchman's joy

"It was wild, it was fitful, it resembled the breeze,
It wandered about into several keys."

At least that is what the ignorant Sassenachs said, but the canny Scots declared that "it distinctly resembled an air," and to the inspiring strains seated themselves at the festive board presided over by Mr. D. C. Cameron, the Rev. Mr. Nairn saying grace. The dinner proceeded in the ordinary way until the time for the great dish, the haggis, arrived, when the ancient custom was duly followed of carrying the

The Chamber of Mines.

Hon. Robt. Rogers, Mr. Alloway, of Winnipeg, D. C. Cameron, and H. F. Malcolm left last evening for Montreal, Toronto and Ottawa, to interview the governments at Ottawa and Toronto, ragarding matters connected with the Central Canada Chamber of Mines. They will also interview the high officials of the C.P.R, and leading influential capitalists of the east. They will endeavor to create an interest in the work of the Chamber and enlist support for it. These gentlemen, along with a number of others, have given a great deal of time and money to the institution. They fully recognize the great benefit it will be to the mining interests of Central Canada to have a firmly established chamber of mines which will disseminate information regarding these goldfields throughout the world. The Chamber has accomplished much already in attracting notice from the leading journals of England. A large number of papers have published the articles which have been sent out from time to time, and as a result the British public is beginning to realize that there is a gold district in Central Canada.

Although the institution has only been in working shape a few months, a large amount of correspondence has been received from England both by the Chamber itself and by private individuals, regarding the mineral wealth of Western Ontario. The result will be the gradual awakening of interest, so that when a really good property is placed before the British investor there will be little trouble in securing capital for its development.

A Fatal Accident.

Fort Frances Herald: A very serious shooting affair happened back in Burris township recently. A young man named Norris went on a visit to a neighbor named Kennet, and while sitting a few yards apart in the house, Kennet having a rifle in his hands trifling with it, and showing how quick he could take aim, thinking it was not loaded, snapped the trigger when a loaded cartridge exploded, the contents of which entered Norris' leg above the ankle. Dr. Bethune was hastily summoned and after examination concluded that amputation was necessary. The doctor then left after leaving instructions what to do until his return.

THE MANITOBA GOLD FIELDS

The Scene of Active Assessment and Other Mining Development.

Just across the boundary line of Ontario in townships 8 and 9, ranges 16 and 17 east, and within 1 to 6 miles of Ingolf, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, is at present the scene of active assessment and other mining development work.

Foremost among the long list of gold claims in this vicinity and presently under development comes the Vendette, Imperial, Golden Sunlight, Moore & Black's or the Scotch syndicate. At the latter property a strong force of miners, under Mr. Pettigrew, are turning out good free milling ore, while the Swedes, Messrs. Holst and McPhie, have finished a contract on their latest and richest find on Hawk lake. This claim is adjacent to the Omega, where an extensive deposit of auriferous quartz is exposed upon the discovery point.

The Imperial and Golden Sunlight, owned jointly by Messrs. McCrae, Gillis and Bell, are also being partially opened up, and like Hornick's and the Horseshoe, Sandy and Little Lou, (Kendall's), carry a big showing of visible native gold, and assays from $17 to $200 per ton of ore in which, apparently, no gold is visible under the microscope.

Among the lucky owners of claims in this vicinity is the genial Captain Corbett, the pioneer prospector of this interesting section.

Over 200 gold claims have been located during the past year, and as most of them have been partially opened up and all of them proven to have even on the surface, fairly good values, it may be taken for granted that the outlook for legitimate mining ventures is decidedly good.

MUCH YELLOW DIRT.

Lake of the Woods People Claim to Have It

Minneapolis Times, Dec. 3: "The Lake of the Woods district will witness one of the greatest gold mining stampedes ever experienced in the history of the world," said U. L. Apple,

A. CAMPBELL

Mining Broker

Rat Portage, Ont.

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...ed profits that lifted them to affluence. Such instances only serve to show that men who have the courage to enter the gold mining industry and possess the intelligence to pursue it do reap rich rewards. It also demonstrates that mining is not a lottery. But, admitting that it is, the ground prizes are so plentiful that those who pursue the same care in making their investments as they would in any other business undertaking are certain of becoming a winner in the fascinating game of wresting a fortune from the bosom of old Mother Earth.

In view of the experience of mining men in the western regions, it can be set down as a fact that those who can take hold of any of the now idle and partially developed mines of Ontario, and who possess the requisite and necessary capital, will be the winners of the riches sure to come to all who seek with a purpose to find. The wealth is there, and to secure it only requires the means to delve and the courage to seize the golden opportunities at hand everywhere in the new goldfields of Ontario.

KILLED ON THE C. P. R.

A. Dale, of the Gold Quartz Mine, Lost His Life Sunday Last.

While A. Dale watchman at the Gold Quartz mine, near Tache, was returning to the camp Sunday morning on the C.P.R. track he was struck by No 2 express and killed. It appears the unfortunate man had been riding a tricycle and was overtaken by the train. The crew of the train did not know of the accident till Ignace was reached, when parts of the tricycle were discovered on the cowcatcher.

The deceaseb, who was about 50 years of age, was one of the earliest prospectors in the district. The remains were interred in the Dryden cemetery.

J. Flanders of the Triggs Mine and Tom Robinson of Witch Bay arrived in town Wednesday night they came in over the ice with their two teams without any mishap.

A non-advertising merchant contributes nothing to the growth of the town, because he does nothing to bring business into it. It may be true that he gets his share of the business that comes to town, just as the drone gets his full share of the honey the working bees bring in. But it is the advertiser who brings people from the country and suburbs to trade.

...senachs said, but the canny Scots declared that "it distinctly resembled an air," and to the inspiring strains seated themselves at the festive board presided over by Mr. D. C. Cameron, the Rev. Mr. Nairn saying grace. The dinner proceeded in the ordinary way until the time for the great dish, the haggis, arrived, when the ancient custom was duly followed of carrying the "Great Chieftain of the Puddin' Race," around the table with ceremonial rejoicings, preceded, of course, by the piper. The chairman then read a number of greetings from similar gatherings throughout the continent and also announced the receipt of a quantity of heather, etc., from Messrs. Drewry and Welsman, which were duly appreciated. About a quarter to eleven the toast list was started by drinking the health of the Queen, followed by that of the Governor-General; immediately after this the piper played very appropriately "Blue Bonnets Over the Border:

"March, march, Ettrick and Teviotdale,
All the blue bonnets are over the border,"

Lord Minto being an Elliott of Teviotdale.

The toast to the president of the United States was very pleasingly responded to by Mr. Frisbie, and the bagpipes courteously forgot their native accents and gave voice to "Yankee Doodle" with great spirit.

The Army, Navy and Volunteer Forces, with which were coupled the names of Major Carmichael and Capt. Ferguson, unfortunately not present, was replied to by Capt. Thompson, of S.S. Kenora, who made one of the best speeches of the evening, and by Dr. Marshall.

Our Mother Land was proposed, and spoken for by Rev. Mr. Nairn and Mr. Green.

The Ladies had four responses, by Messrs. Cuthbert, A.L. Rose, McGillivray and McLennan.

A number of songs throughout the evening prevented a moment's dullness or slowness, and many of them were above the average. Mr. Kyle's singing of "Scots Wha Hae" almost brought the whole company to their feet, and Mr. Matt Brown delighted every one with the old ballad "Robin Tamson's Smiddy" and "The March of the Cameron Men." Capt. Thompson, Messrs. Johnson, Creighton and others contributed their share to the entertainment of the company, and finally at a not very late hour, everyone departed, again to the strains of the bagpipes as they had entered, with all the good fellowship that characterizes the sons of bonnie Scotland when they meet on the common ground of loyalty and patriotic sentiment.

...ing with it, and showing how quick he could take aim, thinking it was not loaded, snapped the trigger when a loaded cartridge exploded, the contents of which entered Norris' leg above the ankle. Dr. Bethune was hastily summoned and after examination concluded that amputation was necessary. The doctor then left after leaving instructions what to do until his return, which it seems were not carried out, and as a consequence blood poisioning set in. The young man died on Friday in the same house where shot, and was buried on the following Monday. His body now rests about 10 miles back in the country, a lonely grave with none nearer to bear it company than Emo. The deceased was a young man of about twenty years of age, belonging to a highly respected family, who have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

D.L. Mather's Vermilion Bay camp was the scene of two accidents this week. A. Johnson broke his leg while chopping ties and Chas Jacobson cut one of the arteries of his hand with an axe, and was in danger of bleeding to death. Both men were brought to town and are improving nicely.

TEAM THROUGH THE ICE.

Chas. W. Fraser Lost Two Valuable Horses Yesterday.

Treacherous ice was the cause of the loss of two valuable horses yesterday belonging to C. W. Fraser. Mr. Fraser left town yesterday for Whitefish Bay to lay out the route for his st... during the winter. The ice seemed pretty fair, until he reached a point about 12 miles out, when he struck a place where the current had evid...ly worn the ice thin during the ... mild spell of last week. The horses went through, and though Mr. Fraser and those with him tried their utm...st to save them, they were compelled to abandon the team to its fat...

...ventures is decidedly good.

MUCH YELLOW DIRT.

Lake of the Woods People Claim to Have It

Minneapolis Times, D... ... The Lake of the Woods distr... will witness one of the great...st gold mining stampedes ever experienced in the history of the world," said U.L. Appleford, at the West hotel last night.

Mr. Appleford has just returned from a tour of the district. As a result of the boom in the mining interests Mr. Appleford states that buisness at Rat Portage and surrounding country is exceedingly lively, and that the prospects for a big immigration next spring are very good.

A number of English capitalists have become interested in the development of the country, which is said to be fabulously rich in gold and all kinds of mineral wealth.

South Dakota Homestake.

The past season has witnessed a remarkable growth of the Lead, South Dakota, mining camp. Backed by the Homestake Mining Company it has increased in population nearly 2,000, and has built several hundred new buildings. The city is the most prosperous in South Dakota and stands second in population. The city has a free literary and reading ro... which is furnished by Mrs Ph... H...arst, wife of the late Senator H...a... who owns a large amount of the ... in the Homestake company. T... company is the greatest gold divide...d payer in the world, employs 2,200 men, ships twelve gold bricks monthly, each worth about $35,000, sup... s a city of 8,000 people, is buildin... the largest cyanide plant in the w...ld and has ore enough blocked out ... mine ... ...

Michipicoten Busy.

D.G. B...yd, ...ning inspector for the On...rio government, with headquarters at Michipicoten, returned to his winter quarters in the ... today. He reports that ... the operations in the ... have progressed favorably ... New Ontario during the season and ... of the mines are getting in excellent shape. Fifty thousand tons ... ore have been shipped from the ... to Midland during the sum... ...—Toronto Star.

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WAKING AT NIGHT.

When I wake up alone at night,
I feel as if I had no eyes;
I stare and stare with all my might,
But only blackness round me lies.

I listen for the faintest sound,
And, though I strain with either ear,
The dark is silent all around;
It's just as if I could not hear.

But if I lie with limbs held fast
A sort of sound comes like a sigh—
Perhaps the darkness rushing past,
Perhaps the minutes passing by.

Perhaps the thoughts in people's heads,
That keep so quiet all the day,
Wait till they're sleeping in their beds,
Then rustle out and fly away!

Or else this noise like whirring wings
That dies with the first streak of light
May be the sound of baby things
All growing, growing in the night.

Children and kitty cats and pups,
Or even little buds and flowers,
Daisies perhaps and buttercups,
All growing in the midnight hours.

And yet it's one of me apart,
And nothing far away of queer . . .
It's just the beating of my heart
That's made so strange as I lie here!

I know it cannot be that it should be;
When daylight hides the world from sight,
I feel it all is gone but me—
A little child and the [illegible] night.

—Isabel F[illegible] in the Spectator.

A WOMAN'S WISDOM.

SHE PREFERRED A MAN OF ACTION

Landor was at his desk, which was near the open window. The window looked down on the ponderous, overwhelming traffic of South Water street. The grinding of large wheels, the crashing of machinery, the clatter of hoof beats, the rattle of harness, the jarring of merchandise, the hoarse voices of porters and drivers, all rose in one mighty, but mixed and unintelligible bellow of commercial prosperity.

Landor did not notice the turmoil. He had lived so accustomed to it many months ago. He was absorbed, but not in his work. The minute hand had crawled up to around the dial of the big clock in the corner since he had formed a frown on the ledger lying open before him. But he had been writing. His pen dropped to the page upon his desk. Days he scribbled the verse he had written his eyes took on the mingled dreaminess and sparkle one sees only in the eyes of a poet.

He drew [illegible] desk a little glass pearl inkstand and refilled. There was inspiration [illegible] sight. The touch of [illegible] had suddenly seized his pen [illegible] again on straight stanza.

A brown hand [illegible] over his shoulder. A couple of letters fell on the open ledger. One—the one in the firm characteristic feminine hand he had come to know—he tore open with fingers that were clumsy enough. Two. Four, closely written pages! Her notes to him heretofore had been of almost telegraphic brevity. He plunged into the first page—had all but read it through, indeed, before he paused [illegible]

"Good Night."

How few women know what it is to have a good night; a night of sound, restful sleep. They smile and say "good night" in cheery tones, but when the chamber door closes behind them, the smiling mask drops off, and shows the lines of suffering.

Other women have had the bad nights changed to good by the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. So may you. Ninety-eight times in every hundred it perfectly cures diseases of the delicate womanly organs. It builds up the nervous system, puts flesh on the body and color on the cheek.

[illegible] writes M. [illegible] N. [illegible] Baths, Rockingham Co., [illegible] to weak and sickly women [illegible] without [illegible] their [illegible] health [illegible] write to [illegible] Favorite [illegible] Took six bottles [illegible] Prescription, one of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and one vial of 'Pellets.' I can now [illegible] well as I could before I was taken ill. Dr. Pierce's medicines the best in the world for sick and nervous women."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are specially adapted to the use of delicate women. Easy to take, gentle in action.

Storm Sash

Reduced Prices for this Season

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY!

LOOK HERE

Storm Sash	10x20,	4 Lights,	$1.00
"	12x20,	4 "	$1.05
"	12x24,	4 "	$1.20

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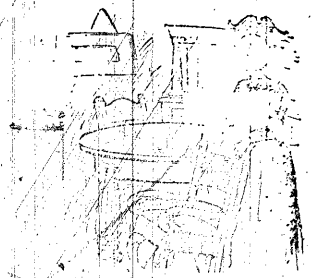

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EVERY THING IS FIRST CLASS.

THE BAR of the hotel is well supplied with the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Large and Commodious Sample Rooms for Travellers. When stopping at Rat Portage be sure and stop at the Hilliard House.

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breast pocket. Half an hour later he stood in the luxuriously appointed room of a great city bank. A meeting of the directors had just ended. His father was leaving.

"What's up," Landor? You look quiet."

"I'm all right, sir. I want a word with you, though. Now will does well as any time. Whom were you thinking of sending down to establish that branch of our house at [illegible]?"

"I did think of Pe[illegible] but I'm afraid he has signed [illegible] other people."

"Will you trust me to go, f[illegible]"

"You?" The elder man's [illegible] face lighted up, then fell. "You're not capable of the task, my boy. It's a tremendous one."

Landor smiled with pale lips. [illegible] smile was winning. "You should have more confidence in my father's son," he protested gently.

The words warmed the old man's heart like wine. His eyes blinked up at his boy. "By George," he cried, "I believe you've got it in you! I've had doubts of you. Let that pass. You shall go with full and absolute authority."

And there was a new alacrity in the gait of the commercial magnate as he

gers that were c... through haste. Two, four, closely written pages! Her notes to him heretofore had been of almost telegraphic brevity. He plunged into the first page—had all but read it through, indeed, before he paused then jerked back his head as though he had received a shock.

The letter had not been intended for him.

But it was for him. There was his name—his name in the writing of the woman he loved—to whom he had not dared to speak unless in sweet, wild verses which she never beheld. He had read so far unwittingly. He must now read the rest. After what he had ignorantly learned he must now learn more. It meant life and all that life held for him—the words which were traced on the next page—life and love or bitter and enduring disappointment.

My Dear Friend—When you asked me, long ago, if Lander Aldrich should do me the honor to ask me to be his wife, would I marry him, I gave you no reply ... I think ... quite ... I thank ...

There the page ended.

The dreaminess was gone from his eyes now. There was a red light in them. Digging his nails into his palms until the force pressure pained, ...

He turned the page. He read on:

—Well, ... Endure? I can't ... now ...

"Mr. Aldrich!" He looked up. He was trembling like a leaf. "About that special shipment for the Philippines, sir."

"Yes—no—I don't know. Ask the elevator boy!" he muttered, not comprehending, and again bent over the fateful page. The man shrugged his shoulders and walked away.

read on:

... Who ... woman ... No.

There was a muffled cry. The ... was crumpled in fierce fingers. ... he lifted his bowed head, smoo... out the page and read on:

This, my friend, is why: He is not ... is an ... There's ... ters of ... the most ... life, body and soul ... I w... love I w...

There the letter ended.

Aldrich put the letter in his pocket. He groped for his hat and gloves and coat and went out into the f... afternoon. Then he ... it, with ... ures ... he put in his ...

... as his boy. "By George," he cried, "I believe you've got it in you! I've had doubts of you. Let that pass. You shall go with full and absolute authority."

And there was a new elasticity in the gait of the commercial magnate as he took his son's arm and went down to his carriage.

The following day a note came to Landon—a formal, demure little note:

Dear Mr. Aldrich—I find I failed to send you yesterday my line of thanks for those violets. Will you take the belated gratitude now? There was ... Always sincerely yours, KATHERINE CLERMONT.

But the news that he was to assume control of his father's business in the Philippines had been made public in the newspapers before he saw her again. Then it was to say goodby. The hand she gave him was cold as ice, but she looked up at him with steady, unfaltering hazel eyes.

"You are really going, then? It was no newspaper canard? How we shall miss you!"

"I hope you will. May I write to you, Katherine?" He had never called her Katherine till now.

"Yes, indeed! But I'm a laggard correspondent. Goodby!"

There has not been since the opening up of the islands an affair which so interested the business men of Chicago and other cities as did the success of the great branch house of the Aldriches in Manila.

"A boy of 27 at the head!" the wise ones commented. "It seems impossible that he should have shown such acumen, such ability. By the time he returned for a brief vacation, more than a year later, the business was booming. But the man who came back was not the boy who had gone away. He showed the strain of concentration, deprivation and hard, conscientious work. Katherine Clermont met him for the first time after his return at a ... social function. She was in a ...ing gown that swirled its black ... about her feet, with poppies ... ding her beautiful shoulders. ... om went round when she caught ... of him. How ... but— ... herine! Come ... How good ... were to write ... so seldom!"

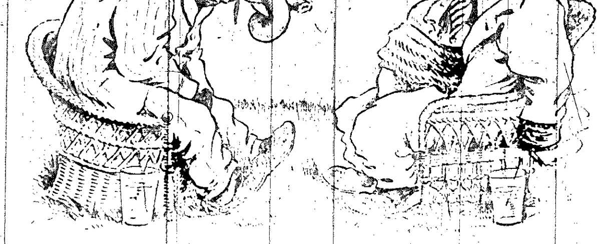
"... you know ... she cried qu... All the old men are talking ... the way you worked and the res... I am proud I know you!"

He had been ill and lonely, and often de... the gates of heaven ...

"Y... I have come back!" he whispered. "To think that if it were not f... chanced to read I might ... not intended ... should read!"

Her white ... "How do you know it was not intended for you to read?" Then she laughed softly—softly ... He wondered why.—Buffalo ...

Something very similar to the telephone ... used in China 1,000 years ago.



Treat your wife to an oil stove. We sell the

Wickless Blue Flame

Saves time and temper.

HOTELS.

Central House

Matheson street, opp. C. P. R Station

Rat Portage.

Rates $1.00 to $1.50 per day.
Good Table, Fine Liquors and Cigars.
Every Accommodation.

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Rates $1.00 to $2.00 per day.

This house has been thoroughly refitted and everything is first-class.

The bar is supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars.

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R. RASLAM, Proprietor, late of Rat Portage. Rates $1 per day. Solicits patronage of Rat Portage friends and others. First-...

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Strictly first-class in all appointments. Headquarters for Mining Men.

DULUTH, : MINN.

Hotel Leland

W. D. DOUGLAS, Prop.

WINNIPEG, MAN

RATES.

$2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $4.00 per day.
Is first class in every respect.
Is moderate in its prices.
Is especially adapted to please the commercial trade.
Is the centre of the wholesale and retail district.
Is in direct communication with all parts of the city by car lines.
Is but five minutes' ride from railway depots.
Is supplied with the purest spring water from flowing well on the premises.
Special rates will be made for families and large parties according to accommodation and length of time contracted for.
Rooms en suite with bath and all modern conveniences.

Mines and Stocks

F. J. BOWMAN & Co.

Rat Portage, Ont.

This firm has had six years experience in the gold fields of Ontario, and possesses special facilities for handling

First Class Mining Properties and Stocks of Reputable Co's

in Ontario on commission.

Owners of mines or claims placing same in our hands, must provide Maps, Engineer's reports, and full information together with a sufficient option as to time to effect a sale.

People seeking first class investments, either in mining properties, or stocks, will find it to their advantage to call on or address this firm, either at Rat Portage, Ontario.

MISS FISHER

Stenographer

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PATENTS

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Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a **rough sketch** or **model** of your invention or improvement and we will tell you **free** our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

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OFFICES: NEW YORK LIFE B'LD'G., MONTREAL CAN. ... WASHINGTON, D.C.

HOMESTAKE POINT.

We Called it "Low Grade"

BUT HOW'S THIS?

THOS. F. BIRBECK, the contractor who is sinking our shaft, has just visited St. Paul. He brought down some ore from great property which we have had assayed, giving the following results:—

LABORATORY OF

CHARLES W. DREW, Ph. B., M. D.

Analytical and Consulting Chemist and Assayer. Prof. of Chemistry and Toxicology, Medical Department, of Hamline University. Director of Minnesota Institute of Pharmacy. Formerly Chemist to State of Minnesota. Chemist to city of Minneapolis, Etc.

Office and Laboratory: Rooms 501-5-6, Century Building, First Avenue South and Fourth St.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 6, 1900.

I Hereby Certify that the Samples of Ores, herein described, assayed for The Homestake Gold Mining Company of Ontario, Limited, gave the following results:

No.	Gold No. of ounces per ton	Value at $20.66 per oz.	Silver No. of ounces per ton.	Value at .60 per oz.	Total value per ton of Gold and Silver.
1	.4	$ 8.26	1.0	0.60	$ 8.86
2	.6	12.40	None	—	12.40
3	.4	8.26	8.	4.80	13.06

CARL E. VAN CLEVE, Assayer.

It is absolutely impossible to comprehend the great value of this property. There is no doubt, now, but that we have some very rich ore, in fact, very much richer than we ever anticipated.

People doubted our statement regarding the s... of our deposit, and really it is no wonder. Think ... vein ... 400 to 500 feet wide, nearly a mile long, that carries ... values ... above indicated per ton in free milling gold.

We have a few thousand shares of the fifteen-cent stock which we are selling upon the following terms: Three cents per share, cash with order, and two cents per share per month until paid. Ten per cent. off if all cash is sent with the order.

Call at our office for full particulars or address

Homestake Gold Mining Co'y.

OF ONTARIO, LIMITED.

C. D. PRUDEN, President. F. J. BOWMAN, Secretary.

410-411 Manhattan Building, St. Paul, Minn.

OLD STAGE EFFECTS.

SCENES THAT USED TO THRILL AUDIENCES YEARS AGO.

A Ludicrous Mishap That Once Floored Frank Mayo In the Climax In "Davy Crockett"—A Crude Fire Scene That Was Very Popular.

"Great Scott, how a modern audience would gibe at the stage effects that used to thrill folks thirty or so years ago!" said an old theatrical manager who was in the city recently en route to Frisco. "Take the famous wolf scene in 'Davy Crockett,' for instance, that made a fortune for dear old Frank Mayo. That was considered one of the most realistic things of its day, and it stirred audiences to absolutely frantic excitement. You remember how it went: Davy and the heroine have taken refuge in a mountain cabin, and suddenly they hear a long drawn wail—Ow-o-o-o-o! Ow-o-o-o-o-o! It sounded like a tomcat on a moonlit fence and was emitted by the 'prop' man, standing in the wings. Davy springs to his feet. He listens with his hand to his ear. The orchestra plays tremolo. 'The wolves!' he cries, and the house begins to hold its breath.

"Meanwhile the prop man puts on more steam. The beasts are nearing. Davy glares around distractedly. Merciful hevings! He has burned up the door bar for fuel! The prop man howls at the top of his voice. Davy slashes up his sleeve. He springs to the door, rams his bare arm through the empty staples, and two stuffed wolves' heads are poked suddenly through a hole at the bottom! Then the curtain drops, there is more tremolo, and it rises again to discover Davy fainting at the portal with a couple of streaks of red paint around his good right arm to show where the staples pinched. That scene would excite derision today, but it kept the wolf from Mayo's own door for many a long year. Incidentally it was responsible for some ludicrous mishaps.

"On one occasion, while touring through Iowa, the special scenery was delayed by a railroad wreck and a local stage carpenter undertook to 'fake up' the cabin interior. By some mistake he made the staples several inches too small, and when Mayo, who was rather portly, rushed to the rescue he was horrified to discover that he could not get his arm through the irons. He pushed and squirmed and sweat blood, but it w... no go, and as the wolves were supp... ed to be advancing on a dead lope the situation was decidedly ...ical. It ... happened that the ...tress who played the heroine that ... was very spirituelle, not to say scrawny, and while poor Davy was still wriggling at the door some gallery god suddenly piped out: 'Break away, fatty, and let de lady try!' The audience roared and Mayo signaled for a quick curtain.

"Fire effects are regarded with disfavor nowadays," continued the manager, "because if too realistic they are ap... create a panic in a crowded theater, but in the old melodramas there was no danger of mistaking them for

Dizziness and Nausea

CAUSED BY OVER-STUDY AND CLOSE CONFINEMENT.

How a Popular School Teacher Suffered—And How Acting on a Friend's Advice She Tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and Was Restored to Health and Strength.

"About the most thorough and popular teacher we have ever had here," is the opinion expressed by the people of Canaan, N.S., of their present young lady school teacher, Miss Nellie Cutten. Miss Cutten is possessed of keen intelligence and engaging manners, and has been peculiarly successful in her chosen profession. At present she looks the picture of health, and one observing her good color and buoyant spirits, would never think of associating her with sickness. It was, however, only last autumn that she was almost hopeless of continuing in her work on account of her ill-health, and her condition was a source of alarm to her friends. "Yes," she said to an Acadian reporter who called upon her recently to learn the particulars of her case, "I suppose it is a duty I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, that I should make public the wonders they worked for me, but perhaps I would not have thought of it if you had not called."

"You see, in addition to my teaching, I had been studying very hard over my 'B' work, and then I was attacked with whooping cough, which did not leave me for a long time, and so I became pretty well run down. I was always considered the embodiment of health at home, but last autumn I was really alarmed over my condition. Sometimes in the schoolroom I would be seized with dizziness, and often I would faint away. I would take vomiting turns also, and had a feeling of nausea and langour all the time. I lost my color and became thin and pale, and it seemed as if my blood had turned to water.

"This condition of things was so different from anything which I had previously experienced that I sought medical advice at once. I was informed that I was suffering from anaemia, and I at once put myself under medical treatment. But although I tried several bottles of prescriptions, my condition seemed to be getting worse all the time. When I went home for my Christmas vacation, I was almost in despair. It was while I was at home, however, that my friends advised me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Acting upon their advice, I took up their use. The first box made its effect felt, but I used four or five and then the cure was complete. Ever since then my health has been excellent and I have felt my real old time self, and am able to attend to my duties, which are by no means light, without the fatigue and langour that made the work irksome. You may depend upon it I will always have a friendly word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

If your dealer does not keep these pills in stock, they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Gold Stories.

Fine stories are told of the development of the gold field which lies in and around the Lake of the Woods just north of the American frontier in the western part of Ontario. There is no extremely rich ore in that field, and little excitement has been caused by the sort of discoveries which tempts rushes of eager seekers for sudden wealth, but the gold deposits which can be worked at a moderate profit appear to be very extensive. For that reason large results are predicted in the long run, and the progress of the field seems to justify a good deal of confidence. Between the Klondike, the Cripple Creek region in Colorado, the Cape Nome diggings, and the less advanced fields in the Lake of the Woods district, and at Lake Atlin, the chances for a total North American gold yield, which will crowd South Africa and Australia very hard for many years to come, seem excellent.—Cleveland Leader.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

THE PRODUCTION OF THE PRINCIPAL MINERALS IN CANADA.

(From the Dominion Statistical Year Book.)

Calendar Year	Nickel. Quantity.	Nickel. Value.	Silver. Quantity.	Silver. Value.	Platinum. Quantity.	Platinum. Value.	Other Metals.	Total Metallic.
	Lbs	$	Ozs	$	Ozs	$	$	$
							Antimony	
1887	....	....	349,339	341,645	1,400	5,600	10,800	2,118,120
1888	....	....	395,377	371,651	1,500	6,000	" 3,636	2,588,948
1889	830,477	498,286	383,318	358,785	1,000	3,500	" 1,100	3,271,299
1890	1,435,742	933,232	400,687	419,118	..	4,500	625	3,614,488
1891	4,626,627	2,775,976	414,523	409,549	..	10,000	" 60	5,421,659
1892	2,413,717	1,399,956	310,651	272,130	..	3,500		3,698,097
1893	3,982,982	2,071,151	422,158	330,128	..	1,800		4,639,495
							Mercury	
1894	4,907,430	1,870,958	847,697	534,049	..	950		4,688,551
1895	3,888,525	1,360,984	1,775,683	1,150,166	..	3,800	" 2,343	6,153,469
1896	3,397,113	1,188,990	3,205,343	2,149,503	..	750	" 1,940	8,055,945
1897	3,997,647	1,399,176	5,558,446	3,323,395	..	1,600	" 324	13,780,314
1898	5,517,690	1,820,838	4,452,333	2,593,929	100	1,500	..	21,685,851
1899	5,744,000	2,067,840	3,078,837	1,834,371	55	835	..	28,833,717

Calendar Year	Copper. Quantity	Copper. Value	Gold Quantity	Gold Value	Iron Ore. Quantity	Iron Ore. Value	Lead. Quantity	Lead. Value
	Lbs	$	Ozs	$	a Tons 2,000 lbs.	$	Lbs	$

THE STAFF OF LIFE.

Bread Seems to Be Falling In Favor as an Article of Diet.

"I look upon bread as an article of food destined to be completely abolished before many years," said a New York doctor, "for the number of persons who are willingly giving up the use of it increases every year. The majority of them do this on the advice of their physicians, who find more ground for recommending abstinence from bread as they see the results that such a course of treatment has on their patients.

"For nearly all forms of dyspepsia, gout, rheumatism and kindred ailments the patient is first told to shun bread unless it be submitted to certain preparation and be taken only in certain forms. The great increase in the number of hygienic foods that have been put upon the market and the almost invariable success of any of these manufactures which prove an acceptable substitute for bread and other starchy foods are other indications in the change of the public feeling toward bread as a simple food which could be taken under all circumstances.

"Some years ago a man wrote a book devoted chiefly to exposing to the world the harmful qualities of bread. Persons at that time thought he was a crank, and little attention was paid to his very sound utterances on the subject. But his opinions are now re-echoed by most physicians, and the great army of abstainers from bread gathers recruits every day. The revolt against such a well established institution is naturally a little bit slow. But bread is destined to be ultimately shunned even more than it is today, and this destruction of a tradition that has lasted centuries is already well under way. Most of its force comes from the complete satisfaction of the persons who do give up bread entirely. They are always the most enthusiastic advocates of the new theory on the subject."

HE TESTED HIS SKILL

The Result Moved the Philosopher to a Discourse on Success.

"Did you ever realize that the success that one really enjoys comes only through hard work?" asked the philosopher. "I know the average mortal would prefer to gain his ends without hard toil, but few do, and I doubt if those few gain any pleasure from having the plum drop in their laps without any effort on their part.

"I had that fact impressed upon me only the other day. I chanced during an idle ...nent to pick up an empty ink bottl... and something started my thoughts back to my boyhood days when an empty bottle furnished an ideal mark to throw stones at. Smiling to myself at the childishness of it, I set the bottle on a hitching post, and after carefully selecting a number of stones I stood off about 30 feet and prepared to make a test of my skill. The very first stone that I threw caught the bottle fairly in the center and shattered it into a hundred pieces. I threw away the stones that I had so carefully gathered in disgust. I had accomplished what I had set out to do on my first throw, but I fully realized

"Naw; I ain't w... ...any more; I've lost me job," said the diminutive office boy when he was asked about it. "But I got even, betcher life! I heard the old man telling a feller that I was no good and that he was going to fire me at the end of the week. He said the only thing I could do was to sit on a stool and balance a ruler on the end of my nose.

"Well, when I heard the old man say that he was going to fire me, I just laid low to get even. 'And I did, betcher life! There was a book agent what had been pestering the life out of the old man, and he was expecting her to call again, so he made a sneak and told me to tell her when she called that he had gone west for good and wasn't coming back.

"Well, just then his wife telephoned him that she was coming down to the office to see him about something, and he told me to tell her when she came to take a seat and wait for him.

"Well, I saw my chance to get even. So when the book agent came in I told her that the old man had left word for her to wait for him. Then when his wife blew in, I told her that the old man had gone west and left word for her that she needn't expect to see him again.

"Geerusalem! Maybe you think the sparks didn't fly then. I waited till the fireworks were over, then I wrote out me resignation, balanced the ruler on me nose for the last time and left."

In a Safe Place.

Among his trusted and efficient attaches in the office of the street railway headquarters is one Millikin. He also has a partnership interest in a north side grocery. After keeping cases on cars and their operators each day Mr. Millikin waits on customers at the grocery store. Saturday night is usually a busy one, and of course everything is done in a hurry. This probably accounts for a slight oversight of Mr. Millikin in filling an order for a little fat girl who came into the store as the kind hearted Millikin was about to close the doors.

"Mister Mil-li-kin, my mamma sent after a quarter's worth of mul-las-sis," said the child.

"All right, little girl. Let's have your bucket," said the genial clerk.

With this the little lady handed over a good sized tin bucket. Mr. Millikin disappeared among some barrels, and after considerable grinding he reappeared.

"There's a big measure, little girl. Do you think you can carry it?"

"Yes, sir," said the maiden as she started toward the door.

"Little girl, where's your money?" said Millikin as he followed up his customer.

"In the bucket, Mr. Mil-li-kin," naively replied the child.

From Bad to Worse.

A gentleman was admiring his pigeons the other afternoon, when he heard a curious "thud" and saw one of his birds drop from a window sill to the ground.

Turning round, the gentleman was just in time to see a small boy in the ...ndon a catapult and run.

god suddenly piped out: 'Break away, fatty, and let de lady try!' The audience roared and Mayo signaled for a quick curtain.

"Fire effects are regarded with disfavor nowadays," continued the manager, "because if too realistic they are apt to create a panic in a crowded theater, but in the old melodramas there was no danger of mistaking them for the real thing, and they were great drawing cards. Back in the early seventies Joe Murphy, the Irish comedian, toured the country in a play called 'Help,' which contained a fire scene that was regarded as the most remarkable ever produced on the road.

"The curtain rose on a barnlike interior, supposed to represent an opium den in San Francisco. Presently a Chinaman passed an open door in the back, carrying a lamp, and a moment after a crash was heard, indicating that he'd dropped it. A red glow immediately came through the chinks in the [illegible] wall and grew rapidly brighter and brighter, while there was a sound of excited footsteps, indistinct shouting and furniture being dragged across the floor. All that, occurring out of sight, worked the audience to a high pitch of nervous tension. Then smoke began to ooze through the cracks, the red glow continued to increase, and all of a sudden the entire back wall tottered [illegible] sank forward on the stage, dis[illegible] a dim perspective, with flames [illegible]ng up here and there and firemen [illegible] pellmell in every direction.

"That spectacle created a tremendous [illegible] whenever it was put on, yet the entire effect was produced by a few shovelfuls of red fire burned in the wings and a little lycopodium powder, which flashes into a big, harmless blaze and was concealed in tin boxes attached to different parts of the set. The back wall was let down on [illegible] of piano wires, which used to [illegible] occasionally and suspe[illegible] air. There was a celebrated fire [illegible] Chanfrau's play of 'Mose,' but [illegible] admitted to be inferior to the [illegible] have described, and the crudities [illegible] are very laughable when com[illegible] to [illegible] attempts along the [illegible]

[illegible] of that kind I saw was [illegible] a few years ago. It repre[illegible] [illegible]ing out a tenement. [illegible] poured out of the house, beams crashed [illegible] showers of sparks [illegible] people leaped from the [illegible] were caught in nets, and [illegible] tons of real water in[illegible] As I watched the [illegible] my mind reverted [illegible] Chanfrau and Murphy, [illegible] miles a yard wide [illegible]

[illegible] business man says that dictating to a stenographer has ruined his [illegible] He cannot write an ordinary [illegible] now, he says, without making [illegible] errors in orthography.

The marble keeps merely a cold and sad memory of a man who else would be forgotten. No man who needs a monument ever ought to have one.

Calendar Year.	Copper. Quantity	Copper. Value	Gold. Quantity	Gold. Value	Iron Ore. Quantity	Iron Ore. Value	Lead. Quantity	Lead. Value
	Lbs	$	Ozs	$	a Tons 2,000 lbs.	$	Lbs.	$
1887	3,260,424	336,798	59,884	1,237,801	78,330	146,197	204,800	9,126
1888	5,562,864	927,107	53,150	1,098,610	78,587	152,068	674,500	29,813
1889	6,809,752	936,341	62,658	1,295,159	84,181	151,640	165,100	6,488
1890	6,013,671	947,153	55,625	1,149,776	76,511	155,380	105,000	4,704
1891	8,928,921	1,149,598	45,022	930,614	68,979	142,005	88,665	3,857
1892	7,087,275	818,580	43,908	907,601	103,248	263,866	808,420	33,064
1893	8,109,856	871,809	47,247	976,603	125,602	209,368	2,135,023	79,636
1894	7,737,016	739,659	54,605	1,128,688	109,991	226,611	5,703,222	187,636
1895	8,789,162	945,714	92,485	1,911,676	102,797	238,070	16,461,794	531,716
1896	9,393,012	1,021,960	134,598	2,780,086	91,909	191,557	24,199,977	721,159
1897	13,300,802	1,501,660	201,582	6,027,016	50,705	130,290	39,018,219	1,396,853
1898	17,747,136	2,134,980	606,445	13,775,420	58,343	152,788	31,915,319	1,206,399
1899	15,078,475	2,655,319	....	21,049,730	77,158	248,372	21,862,436	977,250

CANADIAN GOLD OUTPUT.

From the Dominion Statistical Year Book.

The value of the Gold production from Canadian Mines by Provinces tabulated below :

Year. Total production	Ontario	Yukon District	Saskatchewan District	Quebec	British Columbia	Nova Scotia	Total.
	$	$	$	$	$	$	$
1890	...	175,000	4,000	1,350	494,436	474,990	1,149,776
1891	2,000	40,000	5,500	1,800	429,811	451,503	930,614
1892	7,118	87,000	10,506	12,987	399,525	380,065	907,601
1893	14,637	176,000	9,640	15,696	379,535	381,095	976,603
1894	39,624	125,000	15,000	29,196	530,530	389,338	1,128,688
1895	62,320	250,000	50,000	1,281	1,266,954	453,119	2,083,674
1896	115,000	300,000	55,000	3,000	1,788,206	493,568	2,754,774
1897	189,294	2,500,000	50,000	900	2,724,657	562,165	6,027,016
1898	265,889	10,000,000	25,000	6,089	2,939,852	538,590	13,775,420
1899*	420,444	16,000,000	15,000	4,916	4,202,473	617,804	21,260,437

IMPERIAL GOLD & SILVER OUTPUT.

From the Dominion Statistical Year Book.

The following table gives the British Empire's production of Gold and Silver for the calendar years 1897 and 1898 :

Countries.	1897 Gold	1897 Silver, coining value.	1898 Gold	1898 Silver, coining value
	$	$	$	$
British Empire—				
Great Britain	35,100	300,000	6,600	273,300
Australasia	52,665,700	15,357,400	64,860,800	15,543,200
British Guiana	2,086,700	....	2,048,700	....
" East Indies	686,400	....	660,900	....
Africa	58,558,700	....	80,428,000	....
India (British)	7,247,200	....	7,781,500	....
Canada	6,027,016	3,980,895	13,775,420	2,593,929

set the bottle on a hitching post and after carefully selecting a number of stones I stood off about 30 feet and prepared to make a test of my skill. The very first stone that I threw caught the bottle fairly in the center and shattered it into a hundred pieces. I threw away the stones that I had so carefully gathered in disgust. I had accomplished what I had set out to do on my first throw, but I fully realized that it was only a fluke and that I might throw 50 more stones and not come anywhere near the mark.

"Now, if, on the contrary, I had missed, I would have carefully noted where the fault lay and tried to have corrected it on my next throw. The throws that went too low and too high, as well as too much to one side, would have all been valuable lessons to me, and in the end I would have succeeded in placing a stone where I wanted it. That would have been success gained by working for it. The very few people who gain success on their first throw have my sympathy."

Nansen's Pancakes.

From boyhood Nansen accustomed himself to the use of snowshoes and would often go 40 or 50 miles on them without taking any food with him. He had a great dislike to any outfit for his excursions. On one occasion he and some of his friends set off on a long snowshoe expedition, all except Nansen having a wallet containing their provisions on their backs. When they got to the first resting place, Nansen unbuttoned his coat and took some smoking pancakes from the lining and asked his friends to share his food. They all refused, however, not caring for the mode of conveyance and heating. Nansen replied, "More fools you, for let me tell you there's jam in them."

A Good Investment.

"Is marriage a failure?" "I should say not!" remarked an Oregon farmer. "Why, there's Lucindy gits up in the mornin, milks six cows, gits breakfast, starts four children to skewl, looks arter the other three, feeds the hens, likewise the hogs, likewise some motherless sheep, skims 20 pans of milk, washes the clothes, gits dinner, et cetery, et cetery! Think I could hire anybody to do it for what she gits? Not much! Marriage, sir, is a success—a great success!"

Literary Irrigation.

"Your latest novel seems very dry," said the reader of the publishing house to the young but rising author.

"I was pretty sure you would say that," rejoined the author; "consequently if you will count them you will find the heroine weeps real tears on just 253 pages of my story."

A Good Varnish.

By dissolving celluloid in acetone or acetic ether a transparent varnish is made which will take a high polish and resist hot water. It is particularly adapted to metal objects, such as bicycles, and can be made a vehicle for any desired coloring matter.

ly replied the child.

From Bad to Worse.

A gentleman was admiring his pigeons the other afternoon, when he heard a curious "thud" and saw one of his birds drop from a window sill to the ground.

Turning round, the gentleman was just in time to see a small boy in the lane drop a catapult and run.

After a short chase the culprit was caught.

"You young scoundrel!" ejaculated the angry owner of the pigeon. "What do you mean by coming and shooting my birds?"

"Please, sir, I didn't mean to do it," whined the captive. "I—I didn't shoot at the pigeon."

"Come, come," said the gentleman, "don't make matters worse. I saw the bird fall, and if you did not aim at it how came you to hit it?"

"Please, sir," blubbered the boy, "the pigeon got in the way. I—I was aiming at the winder."—London Tit-Bits.

Cold Expands Them.

A civil engineer who is in Alaska has written home to Chicago that the rails on the Chilkoot Pass railway expand with the cold instead of contracting, as they would be supposed to do. A temperature ranging from 12 degrees to 40 degrees below zero F. would not appreciably affect the length of rails, but severer cold than that would be attended with expansion. This is certainly an exception to a law of nature, although water shrinks as it cools until 39 degrees F. is reached, when it begins to expand.

An Inference.

"I just know she is ten years older than she admits," said the woman with the sharp nose.

"How?" asked the other half of the duo.

"Why would she be letting that 16-year-old kid make love to her if she were as young as she pretends?"

The Doctor's Hint.

Patient—Doctor, I can't sleep at night. I tumble and toss until morning.

Doctor—H'm, that's bad. Let me see your tongue. (After diagnosis) Physically you are all right. Perhaps you worry over that bill you've owed me for the last two years!

Matrimony Leads to Crime.

"I began the career of crime," said the famous criminal, "when I married the second time."

"Did your second wife lead you astray?" asked the sympathetic visitor.

"Not so much as the first one. It was she who preferred the bigamy charge."—Stray Stories.

If a girl has a piano, it is dangerous to give her a bust of Mozart or a picture of Beethoven, for then the parlor is changed to "the music room."—Atchison Globe.

The scabbards worn by Russian officers are made of papier mache.

Poor Copy

RAT PORTAGE MINER
AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

Issued every Friday by the Miner Publishing Co. of Rat Portage, Limited.

FRED J. BOWMAN, Editor. J. P. EARNGEY, Manager

Largest Circulation in the Ontario Gold Fields

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year, $2.00; Six months, $1.00; Three months, 50 cents, in advance. The address label shows the date your subscription expires. All papers continued until express order to discontinue and all arrearage is paid.

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RAT PORTAGE, ONT., DEC. 7, 1900

LAST NIGHT'S CONCERT.

A Good Crowd Listen to Local Talent—A Splendid Entertainment.

Entertainments of any sort have been rather few and far between lately, and last night's concert consequently attracted quite a large audience, and amply fulfilled all expectations raised by the advertised programme. The performers, though none of them unknown to local fame, have in several cases appeared only rarely on the concert platform here, but there was not one who failed to meet with an appreciative and even enthusiastic reception. The programme was opened by Mrs. E. G. Hall and Miss Lamond who played "Qui Vive," a piano duet, with great spirit and expression, and they were followed by Mrs. Sigurdson and Miss McRitchie in a vocal duet "Estudiantina," which in itself is always a popular number with its gay waltz refrain, fully deserved from the charming rendering of it by the two singers, the hearty applause that followed. Mrs. Sigurdson and Miss McRitchie's voices blend exceedingly well and they both perhaps did themselves greatest justice in this number. Mrs. Sigurdson's voice is one of the sweetest and truest of our local singers, and the tone of her notes have the delightful clearness of a boy's treble. Her enunciation too is good and this greatly heightens the pleasure of listening to her. It is to be wished that she would appear more frequently than she does on the platform. Her song "Joyous Life," in the second part of the programme did not strike one as being exactly suited to her voice, but the encore, "Last night as I was dreaming," was a great treat.

Cyanide Treatment.

Thirteen cyanide plants are now in operation in the Black Hills, eleven in Lawrence county and two in Pennington county. For 25 years, the Black Hills people have been experimenting to find a process that would successfully treat the lower grade ores of the different mining districts. Smelting, chlorinating and other processes have been used on the richer ores with success for ten or more years, but the great quantities of $8 and $10 ore could not be profitably touched with any of these methods. The average value of the ore in the Black Hills is low, perhaps about $12 a ton in gold. It is now possible to treat 80 per cent. of the ores in the hills, and it is believed that the remaining 20 per cent. will soon become workable. The ore in the Black Hills is rarely free milling to more than 50 to 100 feet below the surface. The Homestake company has been compelled to put in a cyanide plant in which to treat the tailings of the ore. The same is true of the Holy Terror mine, in Pennington county.

It is known in Deadwood that capitalists of Colorado Springs, Col., stand ready to organize two new mining companies just as soon as it is determined that the Spearfish Mining Company is a success. The company is building a 200-ton cyanide plant at Ragged Top, which will be the largest plant of that kind, in which the ore is crushed in the Black Hills. The Homestake company will have a larger tankage capacity, but no crushing of ore will be done in the plant, as it is intended to treat only the tailings of the stamp mills. The cyaniding of ore is especially attractive to Colorado mining men, and there is reason to expect that a number of new companies will be organized this winter to operate in the flat formations in different mining camps, in which the grade of ore runs from $6 to $10 a ton.

The output of gold from the Black Hills up to date has been estimated at about $100,000,000.

At the Deadstroke mine, in the Blacktail district, ore is being mined for 35 cents a ton. It is handled economically and the manager of the cyanide plant, which treats the ore, states that the gold is extracted for 76 cents a ton, making a total of $1.11 for mining and milling this ore. This particular ore runs about $8 a ton in gold. The ledge is over 300 feet wide and runs for several miles. In none of the new cyanide plants, where the latest improved machinery has been put in, does the extraction exceed $1.25 a ton. This can be reduced greatly when worked on a scale of 200 to 500 tons of ore a day.

The Homestake company expects to have its 1,200-ton cyanide plant completed in sixty days. It is expected that practically all of the values that

"THE ACADÉMIE DE MÉDECINE OF FRANCE HAS PLACED

Apollinaris

("THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS.")

At the Head of All the Waters Examined for Purity and Freedom from Disease Germs."

Stinging Chilblains

As distressing and annoying as are Chilblains they can be immediately relieved by the application of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Dry it when you have retired with itching, stinging feet and expect to spend a sleepless night in suffering. Such a trial will convince you that as a cure for Chilblains Dr. Chase's Ointment is the Standard of excellence. It is the world's greatest cure for all itching of the skin.

Would Come Anyhow.

The Rev. Father Stanton of the well known Church of St. Alban, Holborn, is a humorist in his way and often tells with inimitable effect a droll story in the course of his sermon which sends through the congregation a gentle ripple of merriment. On Sunday he satirized the ambition of certain people to use words of which they did not know the meaning. Many of them were fond of sticking the letters "D. V." in all sorts of places instead of using the plain, homely English phrase "God willing." He knew one gentleman, rather shaky in his Latin, who in a letter to a friend wrote "I will be with you 'D. V.' on Monday, but anyway on Tuesday."—London Telegraph.

Why She Was Right.

Haydn had a peculiar way of determining [illegible] a piece of [illegible] should [illegible]. On one occasion a female singer [illegible] eighteen, at court had been [illegible] to sing one of Haydn's compositions. At the rehearsal she and the conductor differed as to the time of the [illegible]. The matter was to be settled by referring it to Haydn himself. [illegible] called on to decide, he asked [illegible] the singer was handsome.

"Very," was the reply, "and a special favorite [illegible]."

"Then she is right," replied Haydn.

A Contractor.

Knicker—You [illegible] son is a contractor. What [illegible] special line?

Bocker—Debts.

A man who [illegible] steps upon a banana peel has doubts about the sustaining power of the fruit.—St. Louis Star.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

SOME SURE THINGS.

Bets to Be Avoided by Those Who Never Tried the Feats.

Bets to be avoided by those who are cocksure they can do all things are those relating to athletic feats. It would seem that a good runner could easily give a start of 50 yards in 100 to a man who was doing the 50 yards by hopping on one leg. But few runners, if any, can afford to give that amount of start to any man who is at all strong on his legs. For the first five yards or so they go at practically the same pace, so that to run 95 yards while his opponent is hopping 45 he has to go more than twice as fast, and it is a weak man indeed who cannot hop 50 yards in ten seconds.

An ordinary wooden match is easily broken in the fingers, but, although there are many who will bet they can do it, none succeed in accomplishing the task if the match is laid across the nail of the middle finger of either hand and pressed upon by the first and third fingers of that hand, despite its seeming so easy at first sight.

No one can crush an egg placed lengthwise between his clasped hands—that is, if the egg be sound and has the ordinary shell of a hen's egg.

It is safe to bet a man that he cannot get out of a chair without bending his body forward or putting his feet under it, if he is sitting on it, not at the edge of it.

Another [illegible] that a man cannot [illegible] of a room with [illegible] lengthwise.

It is safe to [illegible] who is blind [illegible] cannot stand for five minutes without [illegible] if he is blindfolded.

The Original Seven Wonders.

None of the original seven wonders of the world remains except the great pyramid of Egypt. The tomb of Mausolus, king of Caria, built about 350 B. C., was destroyed before 100 A. D. The third wonder, the temple of Diana at Ephesus, was built 552 B. C. and was destroyed 356 B. C. The fourth wonder, the walls and terraces of

THE BANK of OTTAWA

Head Office, Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Subscribed, - $1,994,900
Capital Paid Up, - - 1,731,080
Rest, - $1,403,310

Transacts a General Banking Business

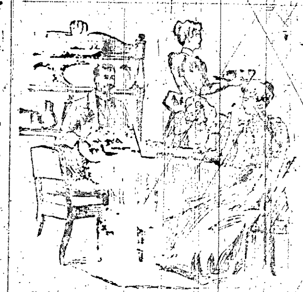
Special attention given to collections.

RAT PORTAGE BRANCH
C. G. PENNOCK, Manager.

HOUSE TO RENT

In first-class locality, good furnace, water connection. For further particulars apply to

MINER OFFICE.



Here's people free from pain and ache
Dyspepsia's direful ills.
It is because they always take

Laxa-Liver Pills.

These little pills work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache and making you feel better in the morning.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP. Heals and soothes the lungs and cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds

Notice to Creditors.

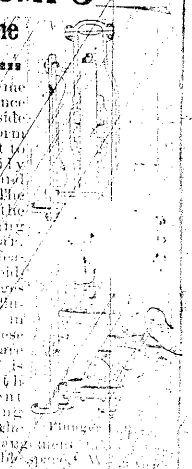
In the Matter of the Estate of Christopher Otis, late of the Town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, Miner, Deceased.

NOTICE is [illegible] to The Revised Statutes [illegible] Chapter [illegible] creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Christopher Otis, who died on or about the [illegible] day of January, A.D. 1900, are required on or before the [illegible] day of January, A. D. 1901, to send by post prepaid or deliver to Thomas R. [illegible], of the Town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, Solicitor for Peter Johnson, administrator of the estate of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after

VERTICAL SINKING PUMPS

For Mine Duties....



The extreme convenience of the outside packed form enables it to be readily packed and taken up. The absence of the projecting valve gear, etc., is a feature in avoiding breakages in the confined spaces in which these pumps are used. It is fitted with convenient suspending hooks and the piping arrangements [illegible] least possible space. We [illegible] special attention [illegible] of all Pumping Machinery required for Mine [illegible] manufacture Pumps [illegible] Duties, Pumps [illegible] pressed air, Pumps [illegible] water, Station Pumps [illegible] logues, Plans and Spec[illegible] on request.

THE NORTHEY CO., LTD
Toronto, Canada.

"That... Overcoat"

Order of yours [illegible] placed with us. You get the choice of the finest and best up-to-date goods in the market, and they [illegible] style, fit and finish. There [illegible] something about the style of our productions you'll like. Give [illegible] your order [illegible]. You'll not regret it.

A. S. Cuthbert

Cash Tailor

Oddfellows' Blk. Fort Street

pleasure of listening to her. It is to be wished that she would appear more frequently than she does on the platform. Her song "Joyous Life," in the second part of the programme did not strike one as being exactly suited to her voice, but the encore, "Last night as I was dreaming," was a great treat.

Miss McRitchie and Mrs. Poole both received encores. Mrs. Poole's "I'll tak' the high road, and ye'll tak' the low road," being very well rendered. It suited her voice perfectly. Miss McRitchie has a very pleasing contralto voice and sings with great ease and self possession, and Miss Lamond's accompaniment of her song "Laddie" was strikingly good. Miss Lamond did not play any solo, which was a matter for regret, but two clever little pupils of hers, Miss Kingdon and Miss [illegible] her and themselves great credit by their performance of the piano duet "Piff-Paff". Their execution was very good indeed, and they played with a precision and vim that was very creditable in such young performers.

Mr. Angus Sutherland's appearance was greeted with the usual hearty demonstration, due about equally to his personal popularity and his musical excellencies, and a regular ovation was accorded to Mr. J. Nickless, our Italian violinist, who hidden behind a tall music-stand discoursed sweet music with the violin he handles so affectionately.

Mr. Langford gave us the old favorite "The Boys of the Old Brigade," and received a hearty encore, to which he responded with "Rosalie" which he sung charmingly.

Miss Jones's two recitations w[illegible] [illegible]. In the first she [illegible] [illegible] wondrous array as Josiah A[illegible]'s wife, and her reading was very dramatic and clever, but "The American [illegible] girl" though apparently [illegible] [illegible] the popula[illegible] so well, [illegible] we think, the [illegible] [illegible] and was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] force and [illegible].

[illegible] fault [illegible] too long a programme [illegible] on this occasion, [illegible] all appeared [illegible] after Mr. Sutherland's song, and the first notes of God Save the Queen were heard the [illegible] almost taken by [illegible] went away [illegible] some feelin[illegible] they [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] of the aud[illegible].

Jacob Hose has returned from his trip to American points.

put in, does the extraction exceed $1.25 a ton. This can be reduced greatly when worked on a scale of 200 to 500 tons of ore a day.

The Homestake company expects to have its 1,200-ton cyanide plant completed in sixty days. It is expected that practically all of the values that remain in the tailings from the mills, about $1.50 a ton, will be saved, which will mean a saving of about $10,000 a month to the company. It is expected that the company will build another plant, using the cyanide process, on the north side of Lead Hill.

Almost Consumption.

Mr. J. J. Dodds, of Pleasant Ave., Deer Park, Ont., writes:—"I have suffered in my head and throat and all over my body since last summer from a very heavy cold, which I could not get rid of. I have tried several of what are considered good remedies, but none seemed to be of any avail. I began to think that my cold was developing into consumption, as very many have to my knowledge. I am thankful now to say that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has worked a complete cure, as I am now entirely free of the cold."

No Flies in Skyscrapers.

"If I was a baldheaded man I would get me an office on one of the upper floors of the tallest skyscraper in town," remarked an attorney. "Why? Because I'd never have to brush a fly from my hairless pate. Flies stay near the ground, seldom getting more than 30 or 40 feet above it. The only flies you get in a skyscraper are the ones that stray up through the interior of the building, and they are mighty few. You will find them on the lower floors, but just keep your eyes open when you [illegible] buildings, you [illegible] see mighty [illegible] the pests ab[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] floors."

Hired by the Hour.

When R[illegible] the fa[illegible] violinist, [illegible] man, he was engaged by [illegible] to play at a dinner, the [illegible] that he was to fur[illegible] music from [illegible] to 11. He [illegible] with an andante movement from M[illegible], a composition which opens [illegible] and soft.

T[illegible] turned to [illegible] guests. "That's just like these musicians," he said. "I [illegible] him by the [illegible] and see how slow he plays."

Didn't Work Well.

"We could[illegible] get along with two office boys."

"Not enough work?"

"That was [illegible] each was afraid he'd get here in the morning before the other."

Old Friends.

Snarley—Old friends are the best.

Yow—They are if they don't get rich before you do.

A Contractor.

Knicker—You say your son is a contractor. What is his special line?

Bocker—Debts.

A man who inadvertently steps upon a banana peel has doubts about the sustaining power of the fruit.—St. Louis Star.

English archers in battle used the longbow, French archers the crossbow. The longbow was certainly the better.

Why Scott's

EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil?

There are others; why SCOTT'S?

The good one is SCOTT'S. It's nearly 30 years old; it is used by intelligent people all over the world; and approved by physicians all over the world.

When anyone says "Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil," he means SCOTT'S. No other is famous.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is made in a certain way; of certain things; it keeps; it is always alike; it does what it [illegible].

The others—nobody knows [illegible] they are or do. There [illegible] be any others but for the goodness of SCOTT'S—there wouldn't be any counterfeit money but for the true.

The [illegible] has this picture on it, take no other.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample; its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, [illegible] Toronto.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

[illegible] of the seven wonders of the world remains, except the great Pyramid of Egypt. The tomb of Mausolus, King of Caria, built about 350 B. C., was destroyed before 1400 A. D. The third wonder, the temple of Diana at Ephesus, was built 552 B. C. and was destroyed 356 B. C. The fourth wonder, the walls and terraces of Babylon, were erected about 570 B. C. They decayed gradually after Babylon had ceased to be the capital of the Assyrian empire. The Colossus of Rhodes, erected in 288 B. C., stood 64 years, was destroyed by an earthquake and lay in ruins for nearly 900 years, until a Jew bought it and took it on 900 camels to Alexandria. The statue of Zeus at Olympus was made 437-433 B. C., was removed to Constantinople and was destroyed by fire 475 A. D. The Pharos at Alexandria was built about 283 B. C. and was destroyed by an earthquake about 1300-1400 A. D.

Unused Railroad Tickets.

Some men with unused railroad tickets on their hands sell them to scalpers while others go to the railroad company that issued them and obtain their value in money. Most persons, however, do neither and accept the loss when the ticket is worth less than a dollar. Indeed many persons do not realize that the railroad companies stand ready to redeem unused tickets even of small value, so that the companies must be richer by many thousands of dollars a year through this ignorance.

Every railroad ticket bears the name of the general passenger agent and of the general manager of the road. It is a simple matter to inclose the ticket with a letter directed to the general passenger agent asking him to refund the money paid and explaining the reason why the ticket is left unused in the hands of the purchaser. It is courteous to inclose a stamped envelope in which the money may be returned.

When all these things have been done, the company generally acknowledges the receipt of the ticket holder's communication and promises to investigate the matter. The investigation consists in the proper identification of the ticket by the agent who sold it and a little bookkeeping to set the accounts right. Then the purchaser receives a check for the amount due from the railroad company along with a letter requesting acknowledgment.—New York Sun.

Origin of "Soldier."

"Soldier," writes Gr[illegible] in the Liverpool Daily Post, is a pedigree word. Its connection with the "queen's shilling" may not be obvious, but there it is all the same. "Shilling" in Low Latin is "solidus," whence comes [illegible] [illegible]. The man who fights for "soldare" is a "soldier." In Wycliff's New Testament (Luke iii. 14) John the Baptist bids the soldiers to "be apaied with your sowdis" ("be content with your wages"), "sowdis" be[illegible] [illegible] rendering of "sol[illegible]" like "owd" from "old."

trict of Rainy River, Solicitor for Peter Johnson, administrator of the estate of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 6th day of December, A.D. 1900.

THOMAS R. FERGUSON,
Solicitor for the administrator of the estate of Christopher Ous, deceased.

NOTICE.

THE Royal Scarlet Chapter in connection with L. O. L. 1652, will open on Friday, Dec. 14, 1900, at 7:15 p. m. sharp, at the Lodge Room for the transaction of general business.

W. McCANNON, Scribe.

To Our Advertisers.

It is absolutely necessary in order to insure insertion that all changes for advertisements for THE MINER should be in the office by Thursday at noon. It is impossible for us to crowd two days' work into half a day and do justice to the work. Advertisers will therefore, kindly see that they have their changes in by Thursday noon.

George Drewry

WHOLESALE

WINES AND LIQUORS

ALE, PORTER AND LAGER.

Manufactured expressly for family and put up in half-pint bottles.

CARBONATED WATERS

full assortment of [illegible] Golden Key Brand alw[illegible]

ALLEN'S CLARIFIED AND REFINED CIDER.

KEEWATIN, - - ONTARIO.

[illegible] it.

A. S. Cuthbert

CASH TAILOR

Oddfellows' Blk Fort Street

JUDICIAL SALE

OF

MINING LOCATIONS in the District of Rainy River.

PURSUANT to an Order of the High Court of Justice made in the action of Jacob Inoue, Frank Kosky and John Baldel versus the Cracker Jack Gold Mining Company Limited, there will be offered for sale with the approbation of Thomas W. Chapple Esquire, the Local Master at Rat Portage, by R. J. P[illegible], Auctioneer, at the Hilliard House in the Town of Rat Portage at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon on Wednesday, the fifth day of December 1900, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the said District of Rainy River and described as follows: Mining Location [illegible] described as part of parcel No. 1752 [illegible] held in the Register for the District of Rainy River.

The property is known as the Cracker Jack Mine, and is said to have undergone considerable development.

The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserved bid. The purchaser shall pay ten per cent. of the purchase money at the time of sale to the vendors, or their solicitors, and the balance in thirty days [illegible] into Court to the credit of [illegible]

The vendors will only be [illegible] produce such Certificates, copies thereof, or other [illegible] title as are in their possess[illegible]

In all other respects [illegible] conditions of sale will [illegible] conditions of this court.

Further particulars [illegible] from Thomas R. F[illegible], Vendor's solicitor, Rat Portage, or from [illegible]

THOMAS W. CHAPPLE,
Local Master [illegible] Rat Portage.

Dat[illegible] [illegible] day of O[illegible] [illegible]

The above Sale is postponed until the 5th day of February, 1901, at the same hour and place.

Wood's Phosphodine,

[illegible] English Remedy [illegible] recommended [illegible] Canada. [illegible]

The Wood [illegible] Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Rat Portage [illegible] E. Wood, J. Werner, Jos. Johnson and W. Coates, Druggists.

LORD WILL PROVIDE

Synopsis of a Sermon Delivered by Rev. Rochester of Knox Church.

GEN. 22 : 14.

Jehovah Jireh is the name by which God is here designated. The meaning is, The Lord will provide. We may therefore say that in this world we have given most grateful revelation of God's most welcome truth. It is known and ever shall be. They who know, know God will put their trust in him. Abraham had known God the one who will see or provide, and he had trusted Him. His faith and obedience when he prepared to slay Isaac and well illustrated spot be the hills of Mount Moriah. All preparations had been made for sacrificial service. There was no offering, although Isaac and to his question Abraham answers, "God will provide himself a lamb for the burnt offering." That truth concerning God to which the patriarch gave utterance was soon to become matter of fact. God was yet to provide for His servant. The time for this impressive lesson draws terribly near. Isaac is bound upon the altar, the knife gleams at his throat, and the lad's form is stayed. The test is thoroughly and through awful the strain on the paternal heart of the patriarch to God has been amply attested. The son is unbound, and a ram caught in the thicket is the appointed sacrificial offering. This place is holy ground. Here God recognized Himself as the cause will be the fitting memorial of the occasion. So Abraham called that place Jehovah Jireh.

Objects and duty were brought into the sphere of His relation to man. In after ages this place was cleared, and its sacrificial significance to be for long many generations, the provision, "In the Mount of the Lord it shall be provided." And so at this far distance we can see the sense which we say, "Jehovah Jireh" expresses our faith in God as the one of providence.

There was the idea of long [illegible] and this thought appears in the Old Testament, in the words of Isaiah, "For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things," and in the language of Paul, "My God in Christ Jesus shall supply all your need." The old Hebrew truth that God understands and meets the need of man is therefore in no sense given birth by this name of God, and with this message all Scripture is in accord.

The principle of the application of this name of God is seen in the fulfilment of this promise is marked by a wondrous seasonableness which displays infinite wisdom. Our wants are not all met, but our need is supplied. The request has not been granted, but something better than has been asked is given. We too often "beg our own harm." God wisely withholds what we ask and bestows what we need. And in providing for His people a remarkable punctuality is displayed. He is not beforehand. Man is permitted to feel want, to be in extremity. But our extremity is His opportunity. He never comes too late. Just at the crisis in this dramatic incident on Mount Moriah God intervenes, and the expectation expressed by Abraham is fulfilled. The pioneer in Bible society work, a humble minister of Christ, in Wales, having undertaken to issue to his countrymen the Scriptures in their own tongue, found himself seriously embarrassed by the enterprise. He had expended all his living and was deeply involved in debt. One morning therefore he took a sad farewell of his family, feeling that the time had come when he could no longer avoid imprisonment. On the way to his work he was met by a man who handed him a letter. This contained a bequest from one interested in his enterprise, the amount of which was fully adequate to the demands of his philanthropic endeavor.

In no stinted measure does God provide. We are told that He gives liberally without upbraiding. We speak of "princely giving." It is our way of extolling unexpected, generous giving. The promise, The Lord will provide, suggests princely benefaction. God will bestow bountifully upon His people. "I give as a king," said a famous ruler when astonishment was expressed at the wealth of his gifts. God dispenses bountifully.

It is well to remember that these words do not represent an unsupported promise. There is ample guarantee that this name of God will justify itself. Whence this assurance? How shall we be fully persuaded that God will provide? There is presumption in favor of this in the fact that we are His creatures. God will surely provide for His own. His declarations of love are strong and numerous. He hath said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." History has its place also in confirming our faith. Glance at the record and surely we shall find it true that God has made goodness and mercy to follow men all the days of their life. There may be dark seasons and untoward events, but perhaps the time for interpreting these has not yet come. But chiefly must we note the challenge uttered by the apostle as he looks at one monument of divine goodness. "He that spared not His own son but freely delivered Him up to death for us all, how shall he not with Him freely give us all things."

The Rodgers Clothing

COMPANY

GENTLEMEN,—

WE wish to call your attention to the fact that we carry Men's Goods exclusively, and sell nothing but Goods we can recommend, and you will always find our prices right.

The Rodgers Clothing Company

STORE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY OTTAWA BANK.

Main Street - - - Rat Portage

Once More

THE

Maple Leaf Store

WILL BE RE-OPENED FOR BUSINESS ON

SATURDAY, Dec. 8.

ALL old customers and the public generally are respectfully invited to give us a call at the OLD STAND.

Good Goods, Close Prices and Short Dates——

will be our Motto.

25c off every Dollar's worth of Crockery purchased. . . . .

Like Rubber, Like Shoe.

"Slater Sho Rubbers" are made from lasts modelled from all the shapes of the real "Slater Shoe."

Means a fit for every shoe—more comfort, more wear.

A rubber which does not fit the shoe wears out in half the time. An ill-fitting rubber irritates tender foot joints and chafes shoes.

"Slater Shoe Rubbers" branded on the soles with name and price.

All styles and shapes, $1.00 and up.

At all "Slater" agencies.

The Slater Shoe Rubber.

Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co., Ltd., Sole Local Agents.

Subscribe for The Miner.

M. Caminetsky

Has opened a GENERAL GROCERY and STAPLE Store on 2ND STREET in

..Sharpe's Block..

Open Saturday Morning

Also a GOOD LINE of STATIONERY. The prices will be reasonable and eight and 15 per cent. off the dollar will be allowed to each customer. Hoping to receive share of your patronage

M. CAMINETSKY

Apples, any kind, $3 per bbl.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF William Robinson, late of Rat Portage, Ontario, Teamster, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 156, Section 28 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, that all persons having claims against the estate of the late William Robinson, who died at Rat Portage, on the 2nd day of July, A.D. 1899, to send by post or deliver to William Ross, the Administrator of the said estate, their Christian and Surnames, addresses and descriptions and full statements of their respective claims with particulars of [illegible] and the securities, if any, held by them, duly verified by affidavit, and take notice that on or before 15th Dec. 1899, the said administrator will proceed to distribute the said estate among the creditors of whose claims he shall then have had notice, and the said administrator will not be responsible for the said estate or any part thereof to any other person or persons whatsoever.

WILLIAM ROSS,
Rat Portage.

Dec. 1 Edward Bird

[illegible] the New Testament in the [illegible] Jesus. "For your heavenly [illegible] knoweth that ye have need of [illegible] things," and in the language of Paul, "My God in Christ Jesus shall supply all your need." The bold, large truth that God understands and [illegible] the need of man is therefore [illegible] message given forth by this name of God, and with this message all [illegible] is in accord.

[illegible] question of the application of [illegible] truth arises. It is a subject of grave concern to know the extent of God's providence. To what degree [illegible] we look for His help? Is any [illegible] forgotten or is any need of human life ignored? The Bible seems very [illegible] that the tender mercies of God are over all His works, and [illegible] no feature of man's necessity is [illegible].

There is a wealth of promise relating to the needs of this earthly life. [illegible] raiment, protection: these are [illegible] assured. Jesus has warned us [illegible] over-anxiety in these matters, [illegible] encourages us to trust God who [illegible] for the lilies of the field and [illegible] the heaven. "Be not anxious [illegible] life," said He, "what ye shall [illegible] what ye shall drink: nor yet [illegible] what ye shall put on." The apostle Peter urges men to cast all their care upon God "for He careth for you." "The Lord will provide," is [illegible] to be found in many a home. [illegible] placed to catch the eye of [illegible] guest. Happy are they in [illegible] hearts that truth is enshrined, [illegible] who by their restfulness and good [illegible] make their faith conspicuous.

The higher needs of man are also [illegible] in this promise. The soul [illegible] its provision in God. The [illegible] with which the name Jehovah [illegible] associated reminds us that [illegible] provided a sacrifice to meet [illegible] pressing necessity, [illegible] the Lamb of God that taketh [illegible] sin of the world. He was [illegible] for our offences and raised [illegible] justification. [illegible]

[illegible]

and mercy to follow men all the days of their life. There may be dark seasons and untoward events, but perhaps the time for interpreting these has not yet come. But chiefly must we note the challenge uttered by the apostle as he looks at one monument of divine goodness. "He that spared not His own son but freely delivered Him up to death for us all, how shall he not with Him freely give us all things?" There is more room for faith than doubt; more reason for confidence than justification of unbelief. The offering of Isaac amply declared the devotion of Abraham: so the surrender and sacrifice of Christ ought convincingly to witness for us to the loving care of God and His devotion to our interests.

And finally we must not forget that it is written. "On the mount it shall be provided." The truth of providence, the promise of protection and supply is to be fully exemplified only on the mount of sacrifice. When we give our all to Him, we place ourselves in the path of His providence. When we open the door He comes in and brings His bounty. When He sups with us, we sup with Him.

Though troubles assail and dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us the Lord will provide.

Kindly Remembered.

Pte. H. A. Hodgins was the recipient [illegible] rather nice address from the [illegible] of Renfrew, where he at one [illegible] resided. It was given to him [illegible] he was returning to Rat Portage. Following is a copy:

To Private H. A. Hodgins, R.C.R.

[illegible] just heard that you are about [illegible] through the Town of Renfrew [illegible] train going west, I as [illegible] on [illegible] behalf, as well as on behalf of [illegible] of Renfrew who would be [illegible] are not aware of the fact of [illegible] passing [illegible] wish to express [illegible] our [illegible] appreciation of the [illegible] of valor of yourself and fellow [illegible] taking your lives [illegible] and going out to South Africa [illegible] of arms, and what proved to [illegible] to be the laying down of the [illegible] defence of righteousness [illegible] the great [illegible] and the [illegible] upon a throne, [illegible] work as a private indi- [illegible] commendable and [illegible] when united with [illegible] works for the public [illegible] the empire's benefit at large. You have all proved yourselves [illegible] of the faith that your country [illegible] and we are glad to see [illegible] by being able to come [illegible] and enjoy your country's welcome; and while tendering you the best wishes of the citizens of Renfrew I hope you every prosperity in whatever calling of life you may follow, and may God's blessing go with you.

Sincerely Yours,

HENRY MOSE,
Mayor,

On behalf of the council and citizens of Renfrew.

Norman School Report.

The following is the report of standing of pupils of Sr. department of Norman Public School 1st 3 in each class in order of merit.

Sr. 4th Ida Clarkson, E. Talbott, A. Little.

Jr. 4th L. Little, B. McQuarrie, P. Morrisette and M. Dulmadge (equal).

Sr. 3rd M. McMurchy, L. Large, H. Greenwood.

Jr. 3rd G. Greenwood, R. Green, D. Davis.

2nd K. Dulmadge, Alfred Norens, M. Haddon.

A HIGHLY FLAVORED ADDRESS.

J. Werner Fills the Basement of St. Alban's With the Odor of Roses.

J. Werner gave a very interesting address to the Young People's Guild of St. Alban's church Monday night on "Perfumes and Spices." He explained how the soul of fragrance was gathered from the flowers and stored up for use, and exhibited a small bottle containing a drachm of attar of roses which represented the fragrance of 2,000 full blown roses. He also dealt with the various processes of extracting perfumes from plants. He [illegible] to up some holy oil in accordance [illegible] the formula in the 30th chapter of [illegible] odus, and distributed it in bottles to some of those present. He also gave samples of various spices, explaining their nature and where they come from.

The address was decidedly unique and instructive, and we have no doubt the atmosphere in the basement of St. Alban's will bear evidence of it for many weeks.

Good Goods, Close Prices and Short Dates

will be our Motto.

25c off every Dollar's worth of Crockery purchased. . . . .

GROCERIES, Etc., CHEAPEST IN TOWN.

YOURS FOR TRADE

CAMPBELL BROS.

MAIN STREET, Rat Portage.

PEOPLE RECOVERING

From Pneumonia, Typhoid or Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, La Grippe or any Serious Sickness

Require the Nerve Toning, Blood Enriching, Heart Sustaining Action of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

It is well known that after any serious illness the heart and nerves are extremely weak and the blood greatly impoverished. For these conditions there is no remedy equals Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. It restores all the vital forces of the body which disease has impaired and weakened.

Mr. T. Barnicott, Aylmer, Ont., says:—"About a year ago I had a severe attack of La Grippe which left my system in an exhausted condition. I could not regain strength and was very nervous and sleepless at night, and got up in the morning as tired as when [illegible] to bed.

"I [illegible] and was in a miserable state of [illegible] "Milburn's [illegible] Nerve Pills, which I got at [illegible] therefore, changed me from [illegible] misery to good health. They [illegible] system, strengthened my nerves, restored brisk circulation of my blood, and made a new man of me. "I heartily recommend them to any one suffering from the after effects of Grippe, or any other severe illness."

[illegible] to receive a share of your patronage

M. CAMINETSKY

Apples, any kind, $3 per bbl.

GOLD MILLING MACHINERY

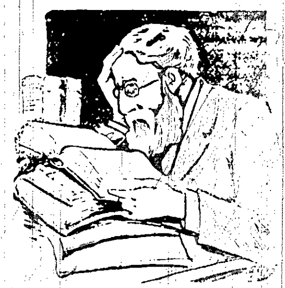
FOR SALE BELOW COST PRICE

One New Tremain Steam Stamp Cold Mill, comprising one Battery of Two Stamps; speed 150 to 200 blows a minute; weight of blow equal to about 800 lbs.

One NEW "WILFLEY" Concentrating Table, (the best in the market) requires little power, and no attention.

One 30 h. p. Multilubular Boiler, in good order. Less than half price. All the above are now at Rat Portage.

Apply at THE MINER Office.



How is Your Reading Sight?

Is there a strain on your eyes? Do they ache? Does the type seem to run together after reading a while?

Werner

THE OPTICIAN

Can adjust glasses which will give you perfect vision, either for reading or distance.

WERNER'S

DRUG STORE

MAIN ST., RAT PORTAGE

[illegible] curities, if any, held by them, duly verified by affidavit, and take notice that on or before 13th Dec. 1900, the said administrator will proceed to distribute the said estate among the creditors of whose claims he shall then have had notice, and the said administrator will not be responsible for the said estate, or any part thereof, to any other person or persons whatsoever.

WILLIAM ROSS,
Rat Portage

Per J. Edward Bird,
His Solicitor

Dated at Rat Portage this 13th day of November, A.D. 1900. 13-4

Notice of Meeting.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that a Special General Meeting of the Ontario Prospectors Mining & Development Company, Limited, will be held at the office of Mr. T. R. Ferguson, Barrister, at the Town of Rat Portage, on the 13th day of December A.D. 1900, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

The nature of the business to be considered is the election of directors; consideration of proposals for the purchase of the Stella mine, or other properties of the company; and to consider the revision of the By-laws of the Company, and such other business as it may be deemed advisable to dispose of. All shareholders are requested to be present.

Dated at Rat Portage this 15th day of November, 1900.

JAMES E. WICKHAM,
Secretary.

The... Prince of Wales

Wears his trousers without a crease. President McKinley differs in his style and wears his creased.

We make them every way; just to your liking narrow, wide, spring bottoms, or any other style. Just the same with our Suits. We're up-to-date, and we produce garments that are models of fit and fashion, as we employ nothing but artistic tailors. It will pay you to see us. We'll please you.

A. S. CUTHBERT.
ODDFELLOWS' BLOCK,
FORT ST.

MALCOM KIRK.

A Tale of Moral Heroism In Overcoming the World.

By CHARLES M. SHELDON,

Author of "In His Steps," "Crucifixion of Philip Strong," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days."

[Copyright, 1900, by the Advance Publishing Co.]

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

Mrs. Fulton sighed again and went up stairs to look after some of the work there, for no matter how many girls she might have had or how capable they may have been she was a born housekeeper and never was satisfied unless she was doing something herself.

Meanwhile Faith, down in the kitchen, planned and prepared a lunch that was a delightful surprise to the family when it sat down at half past 12. She had rightly supposed that Mrs. Fulton was a generous provider, and she found an excellent supply of everything in the larder. Dorothy had taught Faith cooking and had even gone beyond, the simple, plain cooking ordinarily common to the life in the parsonage. It was not a difficult thing, therefore, with the supplies before her, for Faith to produce a dainty and appetizing lunch.

When she rang the bell a few minutes before the time the boy, who had been in the library, came in and sat down at once. Mrs. Fulton, who had not been able to keep out of the kitchen altogether, in spite of her determination to let the new girl manage alone, sat down with a feeling of surprise as she viewed the table. The girl, who was about Faith's age, came in from the parlor, where she had been playing exercises on the piano, and the lunch proceeded with many favorable comments, especially from the boy, who had brought home with him a schoolboy's appetite.

"Say, this salad is all right," said the young gentleman as he passed his plate for the third time. "Hope you'll keep this new girl for life."

"She certainly has done very well for the first time. I expect it will wear off soon. We never had a girl yet that kept it up very long," said Mrs. Fulton. She rang the bell for something, and Faith came in. It was the first time the boy and girl had seen her.

She was somewhat embarrassed, but she served something on the table quietly and gracefully. Something in her

with interest. She was pale and did not seem to be very well. She was the extreme opposite of her mother evidently. There was a pleasant smile on her face as she nodded to Faith, and Faith would have been a very stupid girl if she had not noticed the look and been warmed at the heart by it.

"Wish you would leave that salad here," said Roy as Faith was about to take it off the table.

"Roy," said his mother sharply, "you have had all the salad that is good for you today. Faith, take it out."

Faith removed the dish, and Roy made a face and said: "What have you got for dessert? Apple pie?"

Mrs. Fulton rebuked him again, and Faith went out with the dishes. She cleared the cloth deftly and then brought in the dessert, which, to Master Roy's great satisfaction, happened to be a delicious apple pie made from one of Dorothy's own recipes.

"This is what I call pie," said Roy as he attacked a segment which represented about a quarter of the circle.

"It won't be a pie very long at the rate you are eating now," said his sister.

"There's another, I hope, isn't there?" he asked Faith anxiously. "I like it cold for dinner."

Faith nodded, and Mrs. Fulton looked sternly at her boy. But she was pleased with the new girl so far. When the lunch was over and Faith was clearing everything away, Mrs. Fulton and the children were talking about her in the parlor.

"Mother, I'm sure she's not just an ordinary hired girl. She seemed to me like a lady," said Alice.

"You needn't try to spoil her." Mrs. Fulton spoke with a near approach to irritation. "She is apparently a capable girl as far as cooking goes. She may be a failure in other ways."

"The cooking is the main thing," said Master Roy as he strapped his books together and started off to school. "That last girl we had didn't know how to boil eggs. I vote for the new girl every time."

That afternoon Faith continued with her work, conscious that so far she had pleased the family. When Mr. Fulton came home and sat down to the dinner he was agreeably surprised and joined with the rest in praises of the new girl.

"I think you have found a treasure," said Mr. Fulton. "And if so we ought to pay her $1 a week. She is a superior cook."

"By all means, my dear," said Mrs. Fulton. "We can afford to give that to keep her."

When Faith came in to serve that evening, she was startled as she recognized in Mr. Fulton the graybearded man who had stood in front of the picture with the young gentleman he had called "Malcom." Evidently Mr. Fulton did not recognize her or remember that he had seen her before. He seemed like a man who was completely engrossed in his business. He was generous and wanted the best of everything, especially on his table. Like the others of his family, he welcomed with a feeling of relief the domestic service which meant comfort and pleasure in the affairs of the kitchen and the table.

At the close of the week Mrs. Fulton

strictly honorable, exemplary Christian man. It never crossed his mind that the servant in his kitchen could possibly need or want a little worship with other Christian people. As for Mrs. Fulton, she had never invited her help into the parlor for such services. It was her theory and practice that it was best not to encourage familiarity with the "domestic." Alice was troubled over the matter and had in fact once or twice timidly said something, but Mrs. Fulton silenced her objections always by saying: "The girls never want to come into prayers. So what is the use of asking them?"

In the kitchen of the Fulton mansion that Sunday morning while the family were all away at church a struggle was going on that would possibly have startled the complacent doctor at Mr. Fulton's church as he preached beautifully from the text, "There is no respecter of persons with God."

CHAPTER XVI.

FAITH FIGHTS A BATTLE AND "OVERCOMES."

Faith Kirk was having one of her great battles as she worked over that Sunday dinner. And she had not fought it out when the family returned, bringing with them four friends of Mr. Fulton, business acquaintances from other cities, whose good will it was necessary to keep.

The dinner was served promptly, and Faith had no reason to feel afraid of her success. Mrs. Fulton even came out into the kitchen when it was over and complimented her on the dinner.

The guests lighted cigars and retired to the library with Mr. Fulton. It was now nearly 4 o'clock. By the time everything was cleared away in the kitchen it was half past 4 and in the short winter day dark already.

Faith went up to her room tired and rebellious. She sat down and at first said she would not go to church. Then she thought of the dear home circle, and for almost the first time since she came away she grew dreadfully homesick.

She threw herself down on her bed in the dark and had a good, hard cry.

When it was over, she felt somewhat ashamed and lay still awhile, thinking. Then she rose and suddenly turned on her electric light.

"Faith Kirk, you are ashamed of yourself. Is this Malcom Kirk's daughter?" She asked the question as she put on her cloak and hat and resplutely determined to go to church and be a good Christian in spite of her troubles.

"To him that overcometh," the verse happened to be the subject of the Endeavor meeting that very night and as she took up her Bible and went out of the house she was feeling better as she started down the avenue and then turned toward one of the churches of the same denomination as the one at home. For she was homesick enough to feel that she would enjoy the worship better in such a church.

Faith's Sundays in Chicago since she had been there were not at all like the Sundays at home. She had at first tried to attend a church near her boarding place. But at the end of her studio experience she had found some Sunday work to do in connection with one of

graduate and that her father had more than one letter from the pastor of the very church where she now was commending the work done in Conrad and asking for counsel as to similar work in the great city. Then she glowed with shame for her lack of courage. "If I did tell them what I am doing, it is no disgrace! It is an honest thing to do. I am not ashamed of it."

In spite of all that, when the meeting was over, Faith fancied that the girl who had been sitting next to her turned away very hurriedly without trying to speak to her. The one who had ushered her to her seat, however, came to her and introduced her to a girl standing near by. The girl shook hands rather stiffly and then excused herself, saying she had some committee work to do. Faith was left standing alone, and no one else spoke to her. She tried to believe that there was no intention in the neglect. But her face burned, and she finally resolved to go out, to shake the dust of that church from her feet and never return to it.

She had reached the door when the face of her father came up before her, the patient, loving, long suffering father at home, who had, to Faith's own knowledge, endured for years numberless privations and slights without losing his Christian manhood or courage. With the face of her father also came another, the Master's, as Faith remembered it from one of the pictures she had at home of Christ in Gethsemane.

"This is not overcoming," she said to herself, and at the door of the chapel she stopped, walked back to the church door entrance and went into the main room.

An usher showed her to a good seat, and she sat there with her head bowed for 15 minutes before the service began. When she raised her head, her eyes were wet with tears, and the people near her looked surprised. But Faith had overcome. She had fought another battle on that eventful Lord's day and had won the victory.

When the service began, she enjoyed it. The singing was by a quartet, and to Faith in her present condition the music came with refreshing. The sermon helped her too. It was on the subject of Christ's sufferings, and she felt ashamed as she listened and compared her own troubles with those of the great Sufferer for the sins of a whole world.

At the close of the service she hesitated, but finally went up to the front of the church and introduced herself to the minister.

He was one of the Chicago pastors who had known her father when he was in the seminary. They were not in the same class, but had corresponded a little of late years.

"What!" he exclaimed as Faith spoke her name. "Miss Kirk of Conrad! My dear," he called to his wife, who was near by, "this is Malcom Kirk's daughter. You remember his stories in the papers. Our boys think there are no stories just like his. We are so glad to see you."

The minister's wife greeted her very kindly, and Faith almost cried, she was so touched by their cordial reception.

"Where are you stopping in the city?" the minister asked.

happy good ear, and her technic was almost professional.

She had not had an opportunity to touch a piano since leaving home. The sight of the open keyboard and the new music fascinated her. Gradually she neared the piano as she was dusting off the furniture, and finally she sat down on the stool and began dusting the keys.

The sound of the notes as her cloth pressed on the ivory seemed to make her forget her surroundings.

She changed the dusting cloth to her left hand and struck a few chords with her right. The instrument was in fine tune, and before she knew what she was doing she had dropped her cloth on the floor and begun the opening measures of the march before her.

After a few attempts the music began to come to her. The march was not difficult, and she was fairly caught by its popular swing and rhythm. She forgot where she was and what she was, a "hired girl," who was not supposed to know anything about pianos

She was conscious of some one in the room.

and marches. Her fingers seemed to regain their old nimbleness, and she was swept on into the piece with an enthusiasm and pleasure she had not known in a long time.

But just as she had finished the music with a splendid close and felt the glow of the effort she was conscious of some one in the room.

She turned around, with a face that burned, and saw standing at the entrance of the hall into the parlor three persons.

They were Mrs. Fulton, who stood staring at her with a cold, stern look, Alice, who seemed astonished at the performance, and the young man whom Mr. Fulton had addressed in front of the picture on State street as "Malcom." They had come in unexpectedly, and all three had evidently been standing there for some little time. There was an expressive silence in the parlor as Mrs. Fulton came a few steps into

sharply several times, but apparently found nothing to the girl's face to answer her. The only embarrassing feature of the meal to Faith was the fact that several times she was conscious that the young man, Malcom, was looking at her very directly. It was not a stare, but it embarrassed Faith somewhat. His face was honest and manly, but the look he often turned toward her was very searching.

She was relieved when the meal was over and she could clear things away. It was Thursday afternoon, and she very quickly put her kitchen to rights and, running up to her room, she put on hat and cloak and went out. She determined to have another look at the picture on State street if it were still there. And if it was gone a plan had suddenly come to her mind which she had resolved to try before going back to the Fultons.

She had been gone out of the house only a few minutes when a conversation occurred in the parlor which would have interested her keenly if she could have heard it.

The young man, Malcom, had been ill at ease all through the luncheon. When it was over, he had gone into the library, where he had asked leave to write a letter. He was evidently a business acquaintance of Mr. Fulton's, but the conversation at the table revealed the fact that he had not been in the Fulton home before.

He finished his letter and went into the parlor. Mrs. Fulton and Alice were there. The girl had not gone to school on account of not feeling well.

"I am sorry that Mr. Fulton did not come out this noon, Mr. Stanley," said Mrs. Fulton, who seemed anxious to please him. "I am sure he must have been unavoidably detained in the city. He telephoned out in the early part of the forenoon that he would try to meet you here. I know he wanted to see you before you go west."

"Yes, madam," replied Malcom Stanley. He spoke respectfully, but one who knew him well would have seen his tone lacked heartiness. He was evidently very much disturbed about something.

"He walked to the window and looked out. Alice went over to the piano and opened it. She sat down and played a few bars of the march. Often when she was feeling miserable a little music would relieve her.

The sound of the piano took Malcom Stanley. He came back from the window of the room, and, taking a chair near Mrs. Fulton, he sat down as comfortably as if he had nothing on his mind to worry about.

Mrs. Fulton, where does your daughter who waited on the table, who was playing the piano, where she came from? What is her name?

Mrs. Fulton looked surprised and also embarrassed.

"She is from Kansas, I think she told me. Her name is Faith. What is the girl's last name, Alice? I never can remember it. She called to Alice.

Alice stopped playing and turned around on the piano stool.

"Kirk. Faith Kirk."

"Oh, yes. She's a peculiar girl in some ways, Mr. Stanley, and I don't know much about her. It is not fair that we

Mr. Stanley, who doubt you a tired. It is not fair that we

"This is my daughter, Alice, and my son, Roy."

manner seemed to attract the girl, who, after a moment of awkward silence, said:

"Mother, you have forgotten to introduce Roy and me."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Fulton, with a shade of annoyance, "Yes, this is my daughter, Alice, and my son, Roy. Faith—what did you say your other name was?"

"Kirk, Faith Kirk."

"Yes, Kirk. You can bring in the dessert now, Faith, if you have any. Have you?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Faith. She could not help looking at the other girl that he had seen her before. He seemed like a man who was completely engrossed in his business. He was generous and wanted the best of everything, especially on his table. Like the others of his family, he welcomed with a feeling of relief the domestic service which meant comfort and pleasure in the affairs of the kitchen and the table.

At the close of the week Mrs. Fulton felt so well satisfied that she told Faith she would give her $4 a week to remain. Faith accepted the offer, and in her room that Saturday night she took account of her surroundings with considerable satisfaction.

"I am really making more money than I was in the studio," she said to herself. "Nearly all I make now is clear gain. I get my board, room and washing, and that saves a large bill of expense. If I went into a store at $5 or $6 a week and had to pay my board, I couldn't save anything."

She was right about that, for she had come away from home well provided with clothes, and her expenses, outside of board and room and car fare, had been almost nothing.

There was one thing that troubled her now, however.

She had not yet written home of her present place of work. She said to herself that she ought to tell her mother frankly how it all came about, and that resolve seemed to give her peace of mind. She would write home tomorrow, Sunday afternoon.

But when Sunday came several things happened through the day to disturb her.

In the first place, Mrs. Fulton informed her that they were to have company for half past 2 dinner, and Faith knew that meant a hard forenoon's work.

"It doesn't seem right for people to have company dinner on Sunday," she said to herself as she cleared away the breakfast dishes and proceeded to wash them while the family went into the parlor for Sunday morning prayers.

The kitchen door had been left a little ajar, and presently Faith could hear the piano. Mr. Fulton never had family worship during the week. He was too busy to stop for it in the morning. But Sunday he held to the custom which his own father had strictly observed back in New England, not only in the morning of every day, but at night as well.

Alice was playing. The family had read a passage from the Bible in turn, and now, before the prayer, they were singing.

"Welcome, Sweet Day of Rest," floated out through the dining room into the kitchen, and Faith paused as she wiped a dish, and to tell the truth a very hot tear dropped down into the dishwater. She had not been asked to unite with these Christian people in worship, and for a moment an angry, hard, rebellious spirit stirred in the girl as she listened to the familiar hymn. It was one the family at home often sang at prayers on Sunday.

Mr. Fulton kneeled to pray. He was a trustee in a large and fashionable church, had a class in the Sunday school and was considered to be a

For she was homesick enough to feel that she would enjoy the worship better in such a church.

Faith's Sundays in Chicago since she had been there were not at all like the Sundays at home. She had at first tried to attend a church near her boarding place. But at the end of her studio experience she had found some Sunday work to do in connection with one of the social settlements. That work was now too far away, and she was compelled to give it up.

Tonight, she said, she would go to the Endeavor meeting in the large church only a few blocks from Mrs. Fulton's. She had seen the notice on the outside of the building, giving 6 o'clock as the hour of service.

The young people held their meeting in the chapel or prayer meeting room adjoining the main room. It was beautifully lighted and furnished, and as Faith went in she was greeted at the door by a young woman, who gave her a topic card and a hymnbook and then showed her to a seat.

The meeting began promptly, and Faith could not help wondering a little as she looked around at the very well dressed young men and women how much any of them knew about the struggle of overcoming. The next moment she rebuked herself for judging others.

"They all have their trials no doubt," she said. "It won't do to judge from appearances. Rich folks are not the happiest ones."

She enjoyed the singing, and some of the more familiar Endeavor songs brought tears to her eyes.

When the hour was about half gone, Faith had an impulse to give her testimony. She kept saying to herself that what she had been through that day was something that might help the others. In her father's church at home the young people had always been encouraged to help one another by relating their experiences, and Faith had no other thought in mind when she rose during a pause and told very frankly something of her struggle that very day.

The young people all turned and looked at her in surprise. Faith knew how to express herself very well. Her father had helped her very much. She did not mean to exaggerate her difficulties, but she spoke more frankly than she might if she had not been overflowing from the day's experience. Besides, her heart warmed to find herself in the society once more, and she longed for the Christian fellowship.

When she sat down, she had time to think if she had said anything she ought not. She had simply confessed her struggle as the Bible said Christians ought, and she had only incidentally mentioned the fact that she was working out. At home they had girls in the society who worked out at service, and they did not think much about it.

But before the meeting was over she grew hot and cold by turns as she thought of having told all those young people that she was a "hired girl." She was almost tempted to get up again and tell them that she was the daughter of a minister and a high school

near by, "this is Malcom Kirk's daughter. You remember his stories in the papers. Our boys think there are no stories just like his. We are so glad to see you."

The minister's wife greeted her very kindly, and Faith almost cried, she was so touched by their cordial reception.

"Where are you stopping in the city?" the minister asked.

Faith hesitated and then frankly told him where she was and what she was doing. There was a moment's look of surprise on the faces of the minister and his wife, but they were genuine Christians, and without asking any more questions the minister's wife said as she laid a loving hand on Faith's arm:

"My dear, come and take tea with us next Sunday evening at 5. Don't fail, will you?"

She gave Faith their house number, and Faith walked out of the church feeling as if some Christianity were left in that great sinful city after all.

That night she wrote home a long letter to her mother, telling her all about her work and especially the experience of that day. When she finished, she prayed for blessing on all the dear home circle, and in greater peace of soul than she had known in a long time she committed herself to the care of the All Father.

As the week's work began again, the Fultons found themselves wondering how long the new girl's capabilities would hold out. Faith combined her father's physical endurance and her mother's New England thrift and neatness. Her kitchen shone with brightness. Her meals were delightful surprises to every member of the family. Her good nature seemed unfailing.

"We've got a real treasure," even Mrs. Fulton confessed Wednesday evening to her husband. "The only thing I dread is that she may not hold out. I have never been satisfied with any girl I ever had."

"Perhaps you expected too much," Mr. Fulton suggested, absently, as he continued to read his paper.

"I'm sure we pay enough to get satisfactory help," she replied. "If the capable American girls would only work out more we housekeepers would not have so many trials." Mrs. Fulton sighed, but it is possible if she had changed places with Faith that Sunday she might have understood better why more American girls do not work out at service.

Thursday morning Mrs. Fulton went down to the city on some shopping, and Faith was alone in the house. She started her kitchen work early and then went into the parlor to sweep and dust.

The piano was open, and one of Sousa's new marches was on the rack where Alice had left it. She had been practicing it that morning before she went away to school.

Faith had received a good musical education from her mother. The piano at home had been one of the few expensive things that Dorothy had kept and taken with her when she left her home in the east. Faith was like her mother in having a real passion for music, and she had a more than ordi-

staring at her with a cold, stern look; Alice, who seemed astonished at the performance, and the young man whom Mr. Fulton had addressed in front of the picture on State street as "Malcom." They had come in unexpectedly, and all three had evidently been standing there for some little time. There was an expressive silence in the parlor as Mrs. Fulton came a few steps into the room and confronted Faith, who still sat on the piano stool looking at her.

CHAPTER XVII.

FRANCIS RALEIGH AND DOROTHY GILBERT'S DAUGHTER BECOME ACQUAINTED.

Mrs. Fulton was first to speak.

"When you are through playing the piano, you can go on with your work," she said coldly.

Faith stooped and picked up the dusting cloth and then rose to her feet.

"I didn't hurt your piano." The words were on her lips, and her heart was hot within her. But she choked the words down, and without replying to Mrs. Fulton she started to go out. Even in her excited condition of mind she could not help noticing that the young man was gazing at her with great attention.

"It is not your place to touch the piano," continued Mrs. Fulton, who was angry. "You can leave it alone after this."

"Mother!" Alice spoke up in a tone of timid remonstrance. "There has been no harm done, has there? She plays better than I do. I never knew before how that march ought to sound."

"You're right about that," said the young man, in a big, hearty voice. "It was finely done, and I've heard it played by Sousa's band too."

Faith colored to her hair at the unexpected praise, while Mrs. Fulton shut the piano with a bang and looked extremely annoyed.

"You can finish your work here some other time," she said to Faith sharply.

Faith went out of the parlor without having said a word. She was glad when she reached the kitchen that she had controlled herself, but the effort not to say something in defense, to excuse her action, cost her a tremendous struggle. As she prepared the midday meal, she choked several times with a dry sob as she realized that she must not try to be anything but a hired girl while employed in that capacity.

"This isn't the work I ought to do," she said to herself again and again, "but I am doing the best I can. I wouldn't have touched the piano if I hadn't forgotten myself at the sight of the music. If I can get anything else to do, I won't stay here. But what can I do, unless I give up everything and go home? I won't do that until I have to."

Then she quieted her excitement by recalling the home circle. Her father's face came up before her, and she said: "I am selfish to mind such a thing. For dear father's sake!"

When she appeared at the table in answer to Mrs. Fulton's ring of the bell the first time, she showed no signs of temper, and served quietly and cheerfully. Mrs. Fulton looked at her

"She is from Kansas, I ... told me. Her name is ... What is the girl's last name, Alice ... can remember it," she called ...

Alice stopped playing ... around on the piano stool ...

"Kirk—Faith Kirk."

"Oh, yes. She's a ... girl in some ways, Mr. Stanley, as ... you noticed. It is not often that we housekeepers can furnish superior musicians to entertain guests," she added, with a short laugh, which showed that she still thought of the incident of Faith at the piano with great annoyance."

To Be Continued.

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BIRTHDAYS.

Another birthday! Like a nun that tells
Her beads within the convent's narrow cells
My soul takes heed: Not those dull beads she loves,
Although she eyes them with such eager eyes;
It is because they bear her soul above
And aid the yearning spirit to arise.

And so I feel the years that come and go
Lift me to larger life and nobler deed,
And that is why I count my birthdays so
And do not sorrow as the fleet years speed—
Each one a blessing like the meek nun's prayers
Told on the sacred rosary she wears.

—Edith Willis Linn.

"MARRIED EYES; HOW SWEET THEY BE."

"Now's your chance, Deronda!" cried the agent's hearty voice.

When he had carried the mail bags up from the depot he had waited until their contents were distributed. That was a long time. It never was in [illegible]. And tonight the sacks had not been of sufficient weight to tax his sturdy shoulders. But out of their hollowness had come a surprise for him and an opportunity for Deronda.

"[illegible] guess. It's a letter from Uncle Donald. A check."

[illegible] at Christmas always a letter enclosing a check arrived from Donald Bertram of New York. And his brother, who found his petty salary as station master of the insignificant Nebraska town quite incommensurate with the needs of a large and increasing family, hailed the advent of each inclosure with gratitude and elation.

"No. It's a letter from Donald, but there's no check." He looked across at his best loved and eldest child with a smile brighter than even the welcome check had ever summoned [illegible] again."

She looked at him from her opposite end of the table where she presided, her mother, in true western fashion, still being busied at the kitchen stove until the remainder of her family had eaten. Between Deronda and her father these busy and voracious young brood [illegible] eight or ten of them. She [illegible] was kept busy attending to their [illegible] she and her mother "did" for the rest. They ate as their portion whatever was left and never dreamed [illegible] labor and service were [illegible] of domesticity. But now Deronda [illegible] her lack of [illegible] the [illegible].

"Father! It [illegible] Deronda Wier [illegible] if you will go to New York [illegible] will follow your [illegible] there!"

Deronda was the [illegible] girl in [illegible] but for the moment she felt [illegible]. She set down the pitcher [illegible] children clamored unheeded [illegible]" she gasped. "I must tell her!"

Then she was gone, and the over-

[illegible] environment introduced her possessed that indefinable air of breeding, of culture, of distinction which can be neither bought nor acquired. And she found the melody of trained voices at the opera sweeter than the triple note of the meadow lark, the scent of hothouse roses more delicious than the perfume of wild clover.

And so, too, she discovered entrancement in the homage of Eldred Wier. Not that in his case there was the possibility of comparison. She had never been touched by the attentions of her former acquaintances. There had not been one who attracted her. When she came east, she was quite heart whole and fancy free. But missiles, the gentlest of missiles, well directed, did their deadly and delicious work. Perhaps these would not have been so promptly effective, even if hurled by Dan Cupid's unerring hand, had Deronda realized that she was the bright particular star of the season. Had anyone told her that her piquant, golden brown beauty, her unconscious air of aloofness, her repose begotten of prairie life and placid daily duty, had won for her a higher meed of approbation than was usually accorded a newcomer in an exclusive coterie she would have opened her serene gray eyes wide in smiling incredulity. All the girls had admirers. Almost all the girls had lovers. But not one of them had such a lover as Eldred Wier.

One month passed, two, three. And [illegible] there were the same tributes, [illegible] there was the same direct and personal deference. Theaters, dinners, dances, flowers, bonbons, gloves, afternoon visits, rides and drives. Always the same low, intimate tones, the [illegible] of impassioned eyes. Then, suddenly it seemed, it was time to go [illegible]. Time to go back to the dull [illegible] town, to the rooms over the [illegible] to the horde of clamorous children.

Eldred Wier was the last to leave the Pullman. His worshiping eyes devoured the beauty of the shy, expectant face. His hand held hers in a close and tender clasp. He bent his head. He spoke in a tone that thrilled her.

"You know, you must know, I love you. You know, could I have my way I would never let you go."

Then the train began to move. He was gone.

* * * * * * *

Five years later there was a [illegible] rush of travel westward [illegible] Nebraska town of Wymore was one of those caught in the vortex [illegible] pleasure seekers, although there were many health seekers bound for the solacing serenity of Colorado or the golden glory of California. A splendid summer day was waning when a stopping train disgorged its myriads on the depot platform. A young man, nervous and haggard of aspect, helped an elderly woman to alight. With scant show of patience he hurried her into the waiting room.

"I tell you, I've got to leave [illegible] awhile," he declared testily. "I [illegible] a letter to present to one of the [illegible] officials of the road. His private [illegible] is due here now. I'll be back as soon

RAILROAD WRECKS.

Thomas A. Scott Used to Handle Them Without Gloves.

"When that wonderful railroad genius, the late Thomas A. Scott, was building up the Pennsylvania system, the work he did was superhuman, the results he accomplished marvelous," said an old railroad man. "Scott was essentially a man of action. For example, at one time there occurred on the line a freight wreck that piled up scores of cars in a confused heap in a cutting, thus completely barring the main line.

"The local authorities were beside themselves, for they could not figure out how the wreck could be cleared away and the line reopened in less than two weeks. At this juncture Scott arrived on the scene and after a survey of the wreck sent for a great quantity of coal oil, with which he had the pile thoroughly drenched. It was then touched off, and the god of fire soon removed all trace of it, and traffic was resumed on the line in 24 hours.

"A bridge fell, and it was feared a long delay must ensue, but Scott put more than 2,000 men to work on that one structure and thus eliminated the question of delay. Those were the days when such things counted and were not only possible, but necessary. Today railroading is reduced to such a fine point that the need for them no longer exists. The roads are too safeguarded for that.

"The last instance I remember of such railroad work as that was at the Johnstown flood in 1889, I think it was. Frank Thomson, by great work and the use of side lines, was one of the first to arrive upon the scene. Once there, he took full control, the division superintendents from all over the line were summoned, and a particular task was given to each one to do instantly. They one and all responded as best they could to the spur, and the line was reopened with incredible swiftness. There were one or two failures, however, and those men, while they were kept on as superintendents of unimportant mountain divisions, were never again [illegible]."

"I WIN" AND "I LOSE."

Sporting Men Ignore Their Tenses and Seem Pleased.

Have [illegible] the satisfied [illegible] of [illegible] while twisting [illegible] the "I [illegible]" and "I lose" [illegible] fondness for investi-[illegible] qualities of his fellows. [illegible] that for a long [illegible] form of expres-[illegible] common use among [illegible]. Watch the first sport you hear talking in that style and notice the [illegible] he seems to take in roll-[illegible] method of expression. The tense he uses evidently carries him back and he enjoys [illegible] in the present the pleasure of [illegible] act when he speaks of [illegible] he says he [illegible] according to the philosophy of Charles Fox, who is authority for the statement that the greatest pleasure in the world, next to

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea
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"Transplanted Mocha and Java Coffee"
you can't buy "just as good" as these.

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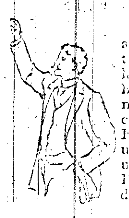

It's the constant strain and worry under which these professional men labors, the irregularity of habits and loss of rest that makes him peculiarly susceptible to kidney troubles. First it's backache, then urinary difficulties, then—unless it's attended to—Bright's Disease and death.

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with ... children ... were exciting ... low rooms ... scene of many ... scheming, many ... innumerable pleasant ... as the children was going away—away into ... mystic fairyland, which ... merged in the ... of Yuletide, heaven and ... of July. But one day order ... of confusion ... of anticipation. That was the day ... trunk stood labeled and ... on the platform, the day Derondi ... freshly and becomingly garbed, stood beside it, the day that Agent ... and Mrs. Bertram and all ... numerous young Bertrams listened ... the whistle of the train at the ... eight miles west, lying around ... with growing excitement as the ... column of smoke came down ... the grade of those fleeing from ... clung around for an ... which was ... of flattering to her ...

... was upon the ... Some ex... were handed off. Th... already received. ... was on the first ... the Pullman. The engineer was ... to see that ... seat's ... not ... length ...

... The men to whom her later ...

He declared testily: "I've a ... sent to one of the ... railroad. His private car is on ... now. I'll be back as soon as I ..."

He ... her whispered ... ... tall, beautiful young ... most charmingly gowned attracted the observation of the throng as she came down the waiting room. She noticed the woman sitting alone and evidently in distress.

"Can I be of service?" she inquired, pausing.

The traveler, in apparel too elaborate and youthful for her years, looked up into the gentle face of the speaker. Her wrinkled cheeks were chalky under their rouge, and her false curls and bonnet were awry.

"No!" she shrilled, heedless of hearers. "No one can help me. I brought it on myself. Me, worth half a million, to go and marry that young whippersnapper, that leaves me here like a bale of goods! Not even a drink of water!"

The young woman brought her a glass of water, set straight the disordered hair and bonnet and fanned the ... old face, talking pleasantly ...

"... here," she said, "to meet my ... He is one of the directors ... road. There, his special has just ... He is coming this way." She ... eagerly. "There is some one with ..."

She took a step forward. "Welcome, Will!" as the stately man who ... to her side, bent and kissed ...

"... for this young lady."

... was cut short by ... White as death ... stared at Derondia Long... from him to the ... the seat. ... never written ... as why ...

... Will, dear. ... Chicago ...

A New Terror of Courtship.

A ... Indiana brunette for some days had been ... from a supposed attack of pleurisy, but when Dr. S. P. ... was called in he found that one of the young lady's ribs was fractured. After ... questioning the ... she ... that her ... in the ... of tender embrace ... on his last visit. The ... of the accident was marked ... in the side, "a catch of her breath" and a sudden relaxation ... Chicago Medical Recorder.

...it gives him gratification, according to the philosophy of Charles Fox, who is authority for the statement that the greatest pleasure in the world, next to winning money, is to lose it.

"The ungrammatical fashion among gamblers dates back about 15 years. It seems impossible to conceive any reason for the custom other than the one I have mentioned. That form of speech is still growing in popularity. The so called 'sporting men' have extended the scope of the present tense to all their verbs. It jars on me sometimes, but even then I find consolation in the knowledge that if the 'sports' did not affect that particular style of speech 95 in 100 of them would do even worse, and their present picturesque defiance of grammar is a relief from the possibilities of such expressions as 'I seen' and 'I done.'"

How He Knew.

A ragman who was gathering up wornout clothing in the country purchased a pair of discarded trousers at a farmhouse and remarked to the man of the house as he paid for the stuff he had bought:

"I see, sir, that you are about to lose your land on a mortgage."

"Guess you are right," said the discouraged looking farmer, "but will you tell me how the Sam Hill you found that out?"

"Easy enough," said the cheerful ragman, as he settled back on the seat of his peddling wagon. "I notice that these old pants are completely played out so far as the part of 'em you sat down on is concerned, but they show mighty little wear anywhere else."

How He Broke It.

An irascible old gentleman had met in early life with an accident which left him with a broken nose, a deformity about which he was known to be a ... sensitive.

One day a new acquirer propounded the old ... "How did you manage to break your nose?"

The old gentleman answered solemnly, "... tell the truth, my friend, the accident was caused by my poking it into other people's business."—London Answers.

Nordica's Recipe For Success.

"It is work, work, work, that makes success," she once exclaimed. "Work five minutes, and you will succeed five minutes' worth, but work five hours, and you will succeed five hours' worth."

"But," I said, "remember your natural gifts."

"Plenty have natural voices equal to mine," she answered, "plenty have talent equal to mine but I have worked."

A Dark Dress.

Smart Barrister—You say the evening wore on. What did it wear on that particular occasion?

Witness—The close of day, I presume.

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WM. BOSTON TOWERS, Barrister, Solicitor, Proctor, Notary, Etc. Offices: in Imperial Bank Chambers Rat Portage. Special attention given to contested Mining Claims and Departmental work. Toronto Agents: Messrs. McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & Creelman.

SURVEYORS.
EDMUND SEAGER
O. L. S. and D. L. S.
Office near Ottawa House, Matheson Street.

T. R. DEACON
M. E., O. L. S.
GRADUATE School of Practical Science, Toronto; Member Canadian Mining Institute; late Manager Ontario Gold Concessions Co., Limited; Resident Director Mikado Gold Mining Co., Limited; Director Lakeside Gold Mining Co., Limited; Mining Engineer and Land Surveyor: Surveys' Examinations; Reports; Development; Management Mines and Mining Propositions. Cable address: "Russ." McNeil's Code, Rat Portage, Canada. References: Imperial Bank of Canada.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN
In every locality throughout Canada to introduce our goods, tacking up show cards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places, also distributing small advertising matter. Commission or salary $60 per month and expenses not to exceed $2.50 per day. Steady employment to good, honest, reliable men. No experience needful. Write for full particulars.
THE EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont

Public Library.

Over two thousand of the best and latest for two dollars. Many new books received monthly from the publishers. Hand in your subscriptions to the Public Library. Only $2.00 a year $1.00 for Six months.

Library open Wednesday and Saturday 7:30 to 9:30 p. m., also Monday 5 to 6 p.m.

M. F. A. THIBAUDEAU,
Sec. and Librarian.

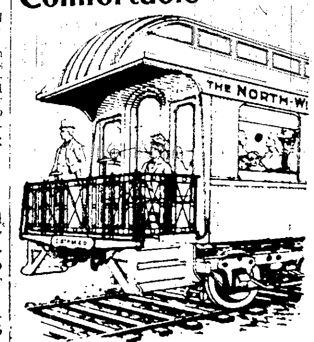
FORTUNES IN PATENTS
Send a Rough Drawing in Lead ... of your Idea, Improvement or Invention, with a clear description of it, and we will promptly tell you if it is new and probably patentable, absolutely Free. FREE! Valuable 100 page book "How to get a Patent." MARION & MARION, Experts, Temple Bldg. Montreal. The only firm of graduate engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business. ... Highest references.

See me and I will explain an easy plan of monthly payments covering principal and interest.
GEORGE EVANS,
District General Agent,
Rat Portage, Ont.
FIRE ACCIDENTS, LIFE INSURANCE.

KELLY BROS.
Contractors & Builders
Office: Brydon Block, Entrance Fort Street.
P. O. Box 252, RAT PORTAGE
Estimates given on Brick and Stone Work. Dealers in Cut Stone, Lime and Builders' Supplies.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound
Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont.
Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.
No. 1 and No. 2 ... by W. Coutes, Jos. Johnson, ... and J. W..., Druggists.

Day Time Travel Made Comfortable
THE NORTH WESTERN LINE
C St P M & O R'Y



Parlor C...s with Cafe Service, Obse...ation and Smoking Rooms.
TWIN CITIES
—To—
Chicago and Omaha
address, CHAS. J. GRAY, Traveling Agent Winnipeg, Man.

And all points west thereof at a rate of
$40.00
To points East of Montreal in Quebec and the Maritime provinces at correspondingly low Rates.
EXCURSION RATES TO
CALIFORNIA, MEXICO
and all Southern
Winter Resorts......
The finest train out of the city, plush upholstered, high back seats, wide vestibule cars. For information re rates, time, etc., apply at the Depot Office, Water Street.

Condensed Time Table from Winnipeg

MAIN LINE.

Morris, Emerson, St. Paul, Chicago, Toronto, Montreal, Spokane, Tacoma Victoria, San Francisco	
Leave Daily	1.45 p.m
Arrive Daily	1.30 p.m

PORTAGE BRANCH.

Portage la Prairie and intermediate Points	
Lv. Daily ex. Sunday	4.30 p.m
Ar. Mon. Wed. Fri.	11.50 a.m
Ar. Tues. Thur. Sat	11.35 a.m

MORRIS-BRANDON BRANCH.

Morris, Roland, Miami, Baldur, Belmont, Wawanesa, Brandon, also Souris River, Branch, Belmont to Elgin	
Lv. Mon. Wed. Fri.	10.45 a.m
Ar. Tues. Thurs. Sat.	4.30 p.m

J. T. McKENNEY, City Pass. Agt., Winnipeg
CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A. St. Paul.
H. SWINFORD, General Agent Winnipeg.

ALL MEALS
ON OUR
DINING CARS
ARE SERVED A LA CARTE
And on "Flyer," daily from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Pacific Coast ... luxurious Buffet-Smoking-Library Cars ... Palace Sleeping Cars. No change of cars between St. Paul and Seattle. Only two nights ... the ... Time cards and ... from all agents of the
Great Northern Railway
or from F. I. WHITNEY, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Games—

FOR OLD and Young. They help to pass the long winter evenings and afford much amusement and pleasure.

We have them now on exhibition.

Prices from 5c to $1.50 at

Wood's Drug Store

Cor Fort & Matheson Streets.

Items of Local Interest

An entertainment will be given next Monday evening in the basement of St. Alban's church. It is under the auspices of the Girls' Century Fund and the Church Lads' Brigade. The boys will appear in uniform. The program will consist of magic lantern views, to illustrate a story, entitled "Neddy's Fare." The story will be read while the views are shown. Admission 10 cents, the proceeds to be divided between the Brigade and Century Fund. All are cordially invited to attend.

A.E. Burns, of Bradstreet's Winnipeg office, was in town the past couple of days revising the business men. Mr. Burns has just finished his fall trip in the Territories, and says business was never better out there. He leaves for Winnipeg in the morning.

The gullible reporter of the News swallowed a wonderful "jolly" this week. He has been the victim of a good many lately, but 500 feet of sinking in a month should hardly have been required to be labeled this is a joke.

N. Macmillan, manager of the Mikado mine, was in town Wednesday. He came in by the Shoal Lake stage. They had rather an exciting trip over the ice.

Messrs. Wm. Morrisette, Jas. Dean and W. Torrance, of Norman, left Wednesday for Oregon. If they like the country it is their intention to remain, and Mr. Morrisette and Mr. Torrance will take their families there in the spring.

P.H. Austin has returned from a trip to Winnipeg, Brandon and points west. He says the country he visited looks very good for a large crop next year. He also says the Canadian Pacific will have a very large crop to handle this year, and that the prospects are very good for a large business next year.

Mr. Ward, of the Sirdar mine, arrived by the Shoal lake stage yesterday.

R. H. Flaherty, who has been in town for some days left last night for Port Arthur. Mr. Flaherty has been engaged by a wealthy American syndicate to superintend explorations and report on iron propositions in the eastern end of the district. Mrs. Flaherty and family will remain here for a few days, but will shortly take up her residence in Port Arthur.

S. V. Halstead has gone to Detroit. He will be absent some weeks on mining business.

The many friends of Mr. Jas. Baker now manager of H. B. Co. stores at Fort Francis will be glad to learn that he is recovering nicely from the fever.

H.E. Johnston, accountant of the Hudson Bay store in Rat Portage accompanied by F. Jennner of Winnipeg arrived on Monday to take charge of the Hudson Bay stores at this point during the illness of Messrs. Baker and Gebbie. These two gentlemen had to undergo considerable hardship between here and Beaver Mills. Having to walk from the latter point to Boucherville, where they managed to secure a team and drove the remainder of the distance. Fort Francis Herald.

Toronto Saturday Night: Invitations are out this week to the marriage of Mr. Alan Sullivan, elder son of the late Bishop Sullivan, and Miss Bessie Hees, second daughter of Mr. George Hees, of 171 St. George street. The marriage takes place in St. James' cathedral, of which the late bishop was so revered a rector, at two o'clock on the twelfth of December. The date of the wedding is also the anniversary of the birth of the bride's mother, and has probably a value above other December days, which lends its appropriateness in the eyes of a daughter unusually devoted. The ceremony, which will be performed by His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, will be followed by a reception at Mr. Hees' residence, when friends will offer good wishes to the bride and groom, tinged, however, with regrets that they are not to settle in Toronto. The pretty home in Rat Portage which is Mr. Hees' marriage gift, is now complete, and promises to be an ideal menage. Standing on a point, with an exquisite view of the waterway in that picturesque country, it lacks nothing of inspiration that nature can give, and the well-known artistic taste of its master and mistress-elect will secure the harmony of the interior with the beauty they have received, for certainly no such beautiful pictures have ever been before the Canadian public, and to think that both are included free with a year's subscription to that great paper makes one wonder how it is done. The Family Herald and Weekly Star should do a greater business than ever this season.

Major W. Hamilton Merritt, well known in this district, is serving as a D.C. to General Brabant in the South African campaign.

The C.P.R. instruction car is on a siding at the station. Instruction in the use of air brakes will be given employees of the company here.

Alan Sullivan, of the Anglo-Canadian Gold Estates' left for Toronto Wednesday evening.

Bellefeuille's stage to Shoal lake returned Wednesday. The ice is still in a very dangerous condition and not at all fit to travel on.

BAZAAR

..Xmas Cards..

2 for 5, 5, 10, 15, 20, 25 and 30 Cents Each.

Calendars 1901

10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 50, 75, $1, $1.25 and $1.50
Each Calendar in a Good Cardboard Box - - - - - -

Boys' Own Annual 1900, $1.75. Chatterbox, $1.10.
Girls' Own Annual 1900, $1.75.

G. W. Smith

Imperial Bank Blk. MAIN ST. Sign of the Book.

BAZAAR

The BANKRUPT STOCK BUYING CO.

MAIN STREET, RAT PORTAGE.

—FOR—

Friday and Saturday ONLY

Ladies' All-wool Vests 75c, All-wool Drawers 65c
Union Vests, long sleeves, won't shrink 25c

1-5 OFF ALL DRY GOODS.

Men's Fleeced Lined Underwear per suit 90c
Men's Fleeced Lined Fancy Undewear, Striped, per suit $1.00

1-5 OFF MEN'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS and SUITS.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

Keewatin News.

Armstrong Bros. have opened their new meat market with a choice line of meats.

Mrs. Geo. Davis is very ill, but it is

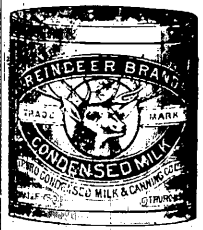
Popular Wants.

WANTED Bookkeeper in Canadian oil field; one acquainted with oil and corporation accounts fair salary. Address H. M. Freeman, General Delivery Windsor, Ont.

A Brand of Milk

THAT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF

YEARS



Reindeer . Brand .

Insist on having REINDEER BRAND.

For Sale by all RAT PORTAGE GROCERS.

E. NICHOLSON, 124 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG, WHOLESALE AGENT.

Condensed Milk

JUBILEE BRAND

FOR BABIES — Pure Food — OR MEN

JUBILEE BRAND of Condensed Milk was put on the market only a little over a year ago, now there are over 200 cases—nearly **10,000** cans—a month used. **TRY IT.**

Ask your Grocer for it.

S. S. CUMMINS, Wholesale Agent.
Rat Portage, Ont.

VULCAN IRON CO.,

WINNIPEG

MANUFACTURERS OF

Boilers & Engines, Mill & Elevator Machinery

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.

Architectural Iron Work & Bridge Material,

All Kinds of Machinery Repaired.

AGENTS FOR

Goldie, McCulloch Co. — Sash and Vault Doors, Wheelock & Ideal Engines
Dominion Radiator Co — Steam and Hot Water Radiators.
Fairbanks, Morse Co — Scales and Gasoline Engines.
Warden, King & Son — Daisy Hot Water Boilers.
Gardner Governor & Steam Pump Co — Governors and Steam Pumps.
Northy M'fg Co. — Mining and Steam Pumps

S. S. CUMMINS. - Local Agent.

FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

THE

Stuart-Arbuthnot Machinery Co. Ltd.

Successors to STUART & HARPER

Established 1879. WINNIPEG, MAN.

Messrs. Wm. Morris to Jas. Dean and W. Torrance, of Norman, left Wednesday for Oregon. If they like the country it is their intention to remain, and Mr. Morrisette and Mr. Torrance will take their families there in the spring.

P.H. Austin has returned from a trip to Sault Ste. Marie.

The Citizens' Electric Co. has been doing a big business in shades and holders this week.

Mr. Wilson of Victoria skating rink is making arrangements with Miss Cummings, the noted American fancy skater, to appear here in a short time.

Campbell Bros. will reopen for business in their old stand, Main street, tomorrow (Saturday) morning. They extend an invitation to all their old customers and new ones to call and inspect their special bargains for Christmas trade. See advertisement in this issue.

It is not so very remarkable the number of congratulatory letters the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, are receiving relative to their two premium pictures, "Christ in the Temple" and "Home from the War." The letters are from the most prominent people in Canada. We have seen the pictures and can well understand the enthusiastic reception

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

the remedy that **cures a cold in one day**

Chickering & Sons,

BOSTON

The Mason & Risch piano Co.

Sole Agents for Canada

Refined Ale...

IN HALF PINT BOTTLES

is meeting with steadily increasing sales. A fine article always uniform condition, very convenient and nice for family use. One glass to each bottle, no waste.

Edward L. Drewry

Manufacturer and Importer

WINNIPEG.

L. Drewry, Agt,

Rat Portage.

Hess' marriage gift, is now complete, and promises to be an ideal menage. Standing on a point, with an exquisite view of the waterway in that picturesque country, it lacks nothing of inspiration that nature can give, and the well-known artistic taste of its master and mistress-elect will secure the harmony of the interior with the beauty of its surroundings.

R.A. McDougal of Owen Sound was in town this week.

Capt. W. P. Johnston of P. N. Co's steamers and Wm. Cross of Gold Rock are in town to-day.

Mr. Alexander of Winnipeg was in Town this week.

Rev. A.J. Bruce of Eagle River was in town on Wednesday.

Word was received this week from Jas. Baker of Fort Francis whom we are glad to say is convelescent.

Mr. James arrived home from the Soo Saturday morning.

The Bachelors Club are holding their Fortnightly dance at the Opera House to-night.

Albert Anderson of Sultana was in town Wednesday.

Rev. Mr. Cooper of Wabigoon was in town Wednesday.

H. Agar of Sultana was in town on Wednesday.

The officials of the different Sunday schools are making arrangements for Christmas entertainments.

Capt. Jones and T. M. Moran of the Championmine were in town.

Monthly Hospital Report.

Mr. M. Somerville, of the Royal Jubilee Hospital, makes the following report for the month ending Nov. 30th.

Under treatment	
Admitted during month	16
Discharged during month	13
Deaths during month	2
Operations during month	1

When To Stop Advertising.

Mr. A.D. Peters, advertising manager of the Bemis Omaha Bag Company Omaha, Nebraska, writes to The Inland Printer. Referring to your August Number, bottom of page 655, we note mention made of the question asked by an English journal concerning the best time to stop advertising, also several replies to the said question. It is our conclusion, had this question been put to us, it would have been covered as completely, if not more so, and in fewer words by the answer that the best time for a man to stop advertising is when he is dead.

Piles To cure to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Keewatin News.

Armstrong Bros. have opened their new meat market with a choice line of meats.

Mrs. Geo. Davis is very ill, but it is hoped that, under the tender care of Nurse Rogers, of Winnipeg, who is nursing Mrs. Davis, a speedy return to health will ensue.

The temperance people had some glorious meetings last week.

Mr. McGaw leaves for the east in a few days.

There is a good opening here for a first-class bakery.

W. Walls is on the sick list.

Every one had a good time at the carnival held in the new rink last week.

There is some talk of another new store being opened here shortly.

All the churches are busy getting ready for Christmas entertainments.

D. Barrell is carving for Gallagher & Sons, butchers. We are pleased to see Daniel with us again, and his genial smile, and hope that his luck will not be away him again.

Christmas Presents

There is nothing so pleasing, comforting, seasonable or acceptable as a nice Christmas present.

A Few Articles We recommend

A nice pair of Gauntlets made of mink, seal, otter, beaver, Persian lamb or gray lamb. A Ruff with four tails. Electric Seal Capes trimmed with chinchilla or gray lamb MAKE A VERY PRESENTABLE PRESENT. We also manufacture ladies' and gentlemen's fur coats.

Just Fancy

A Ladies' Astrachan Coat made to order from our selected skins for $35.00. Electric Seal $40.00. Gentlemen's Coon Coats from $19.00 to $50.00. Drop in and examine the quality of our furs. Get our prices and you will never be backward in saying to your friends:

HALL IS MY FURRIER

E. HALL

MERCHANT TAILOR

Main Street - Rat Portage

Popular Wants.

WANTED—Bookkeeper in Canadian oil field; one acquainted with oil and corporation accounts; fair salary. Address H. M. Freeman, General Delivery, Windsor, Ont.

TO RENT—6 Roomed Cottage on Fifth St., near Main. Apply to Jos. L. Gauthier, Barber, 2nd st. 16tf

Lady agents wanted to take orders for Corsets and Underskirts. Good commission. For full particulars apply to the Robinson Corset Co., London, Ontario. Established 1887.

TO LET—Houses and Offices and Rooms in Clougher Block. C. W. Chadwick. 41tf

FOR SALE—Dwelling Houses, Town Lots, Islands and Mining Locations. Insurance in all its branches. C. W. Chadwick, Clougher Block.

FOUND—Baby Carriage. Owner can have the same by paying for this advertisement. Apply at the Miner office or T. Larkin's barber shop

FOR RENT by Jan. 1, 1901—That desirable residence known as "Sidbrooke," Cor. Argyle and Second Sts., Furnished or Unfurnished; warmest house in town; modern conveniences; beautiful grounds, stables, boathouse, woodhouse, etc. Everything for comfortable home. Particulars at Miner Office. Above property for sale cheap for cash or on easy terms.

I have

A $65 Parlor Suit for $20, a $45 Cherry Bedroom suit, (British Bevel Plate Mirror) for $20, a $35 Ash suit for $17, a large Oak Sideboard for $15, 2 roller-top desks, $15 and $20; Carpets at one-quarter cost, Iron Bed, Springs & Mattresses, second-hand sleighs and cutters, Harness double and single. Also a Good Pony cheap. The New Gas Light is on exhibition here. Where? At

KERSHAW'S,

Main Street.

THE

Stuart-Arbuthnot Machinery Co. Ltd.

Successors to STUART & HARPER

Established 1879. WINNIPEG, MAN.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

LEONARD'S Engines and Boilers; BROWN Automatic Engines
CANTON Mining, fire and boiler feed Pumps.
CAMERON Steam Pumps, specially adapted to miners' requirements
DODGE wood split Pulleys and Rope Drives
BEARDMORE'S Leather Belting.
MacGregor, Gourlay & Co.'s wood working machinery
Stratford Mill Building Co.'s Complete Flour mills.
Electrical Construction Co.'s Motors, Dynamos and Elevators
PACKARD Lamps, Transformers, and Electrical Supplies.

Repairs receive prompt attention. Correspondence solicited. Figure with us before placing your orders elsewhere. It costs you nothing to do so and may save you money.

N. B.—We are open to make arrangements for an agent to represent us at Rat Portage and district in the above lines and many others which we control

The Rat Portage Hardware Co.

LIMITED, RAT PORTAGE.

...SKATES...

BEFORE the Rink Opening all should be equipped with Skates, etc., in order to enjoy the winter sport. We wish to draw your attention to our

Hyde Park
Ladies' Beaver
Star Hockey
Boker's Special
and Acme Spring Skates.

Skates carefully Sharpened and also Fitted to Shoes

Rat Portage Hardware Company Ltd.